

BATMAN
No. 46

APRIL...MAY
TEN CENTS

A SUPERMAN
PUBLICATION
DC

BAT MAN

A 52 PAGE
MAGAZINE

In this issue:

BATMAN AND ROBIN
BATTLE MUTINY
IN THE
BIG
HOUSE



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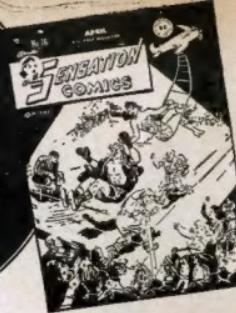
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???



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???



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???



LOOK FOR THIS
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D-C SYMBOL!

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BATMAN, No. 46, April-May, 1948. Published bi-monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whelan, Editor. Registered as second class matter Aug. 1, 1941 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. \$1.50 per subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign, \$1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205

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Printed in U.S.A.

BATMAN



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-

GREETINGS AND
FELICITATIONS.

HERE'S A YARN OF WILD SENSATIONS,
CHASING LAUGHTER, NIP AND TUCK!
SEE THE JOKER, MAD, HILARIOUS,
CALL THE TURN FOR EVERY DANCE—
TILL THE BATMAN STAKES PRECARIOUS
HOPES ON ONE LAST RISKY CHANCE!
RHYMES TO FIT ALL GAY OCCASIONS—
BIRTHDAYS, WEDDINGS, HALLOWEEN—
SET THE STAGE FOR WEIRD INVASIONS,
JESTS AND GUESTS HAVE HECTIC MEETINGS.
ALL FORETOLD BY FREAKISH CARDS...
WHAT'S THE TITLE?—

"GUILEFUL GREETINGS!"

"The Joker Sends Regards!"
OR

BOB
KANE



The Gotham Gazette

JOKER ESCAPES AGAIN!!!

Hides in Shipment of Cards From Prison Printing Shop!

GREETINGS,
WORLD!
HA-HA-HA-HA!



**AND THE MIRTHFUL MUNTEBANK'S
HENCHMEN WELCOME HIM HOME
APPROPRIATELY?**

GENTLEMEN,
I AM
DEEPLY
TOUCHED.

THAT'S NOTHING,
BOSS! WAIT'LL
YOU SEE WHAT
WE'VE GOT
INSIDE!

GREETINGS
JOKER.
FROM THE HEART OF THE UNDE

FROM THE HEART OF THE

FOR HE'S
A JOLLY
GOOD
FELON!

THE
BIGGEST
GUYS IN
THE
RACKET
ARE HERE!

THANK
YOU,
FRIENDS.

Dear Jeker:

PAL, WE'RE GLAD YOU'RE OUT.
TO MAKE A LOT OF FUSS,
AND KEEP THE BATMAN BUSY SO
HE WON'T HAVE TIME FOR US!

- Bull, Boyle & Mob.

To the Class President

May he flourish unjailed,
Till the Batman and Robin
Admit they have failed!

-Ava McGuire

**SENSATIONAL—AND
INSPIRATIONAL! THEY
HAVE INSPIRED ME WITH
THE IDEA FOR MY
GREATEST TRIUMPH!**

VAST RICHES I'LL GRAB
WITH DROLL PICTURES AND
RHYMES, AS I MAKE THE
WORLD GASP WITH— MY
GREETING CARD CRIMES!

CHEE-
HE'S
**BETTER'N
SHAKESPEARE!**

A vibrant comic book illustration of the Joker. He is depicted with his signature green hair, a wide, manic grin showing many sharp white teeth, and a purple suit with a green bow tie. His hands are raised in a狂喜 (maniacal laughter) gesture. The background is a chaotic, colorful explosion of yellow speech bubbles containing various forms of the word 'HA' in different fonts and sizes, such as 'HA HA HA', 'HO HO HO', 'HEE-HEEE', and 'HA-HA-HA'. The overall style is dynamic and expressive, typical of classic comic book art.

BATMAN



THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, AS BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON, WALK THROUGH GOTHAM CITY...



MOMENTS LATER, AFTER A QUICK CHANGE OF COSTUME...

IT JUST CAME, SPECIAL DELIVERY! IT'S MARKED "IMPORTANT"! AND IT'S PROBABLY FROM THE JOKER!



RIGHT—AND IT'S—YOU GUessed IT! A CHALLENGE IN VERSE?



TO BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE WHIRLING TWOSOME,
PRAY, JOIN ME TONIGHT IN A JOYRIDE MOST GRUESOME
UPON A TRICK MERRY-GO-ROUND!

WHERE A GAY LAD GONE GRAY CELEBRATES
HIS DAY NATAL
I'LL BE DAZZLING TOTS WITH MY WITS!
BUT BEWARE! HAVE A CARE! THE
AFFAIR MAY BE FATAL—
FOR LAUGHTER MIGHT SHAKE YOU TO BITS!

FOR BRAINS FILLED WITH GLUE I'LL
PROVIDE ONE MORE CLUE!
A BROKER WILL BE SOMEWHAT BROKER,
AND HIS BLUES-SINGING SUE WILL BE
BLUE WHEN I'M THROUGH!

*Love and kisses
The Joker*

GAY LAD GONE GRAY?
NATAL DAY? REGGIE WEEMS, THE AGING PLAYBOY CELEBRATES HIS 60TH BIRTHDAY TONIGHT!

WITH A KIDDIE PARTY! AND THE PAPERS MENTIONED A SPECIAL MERRY-GO-ROUND HE BUILT!

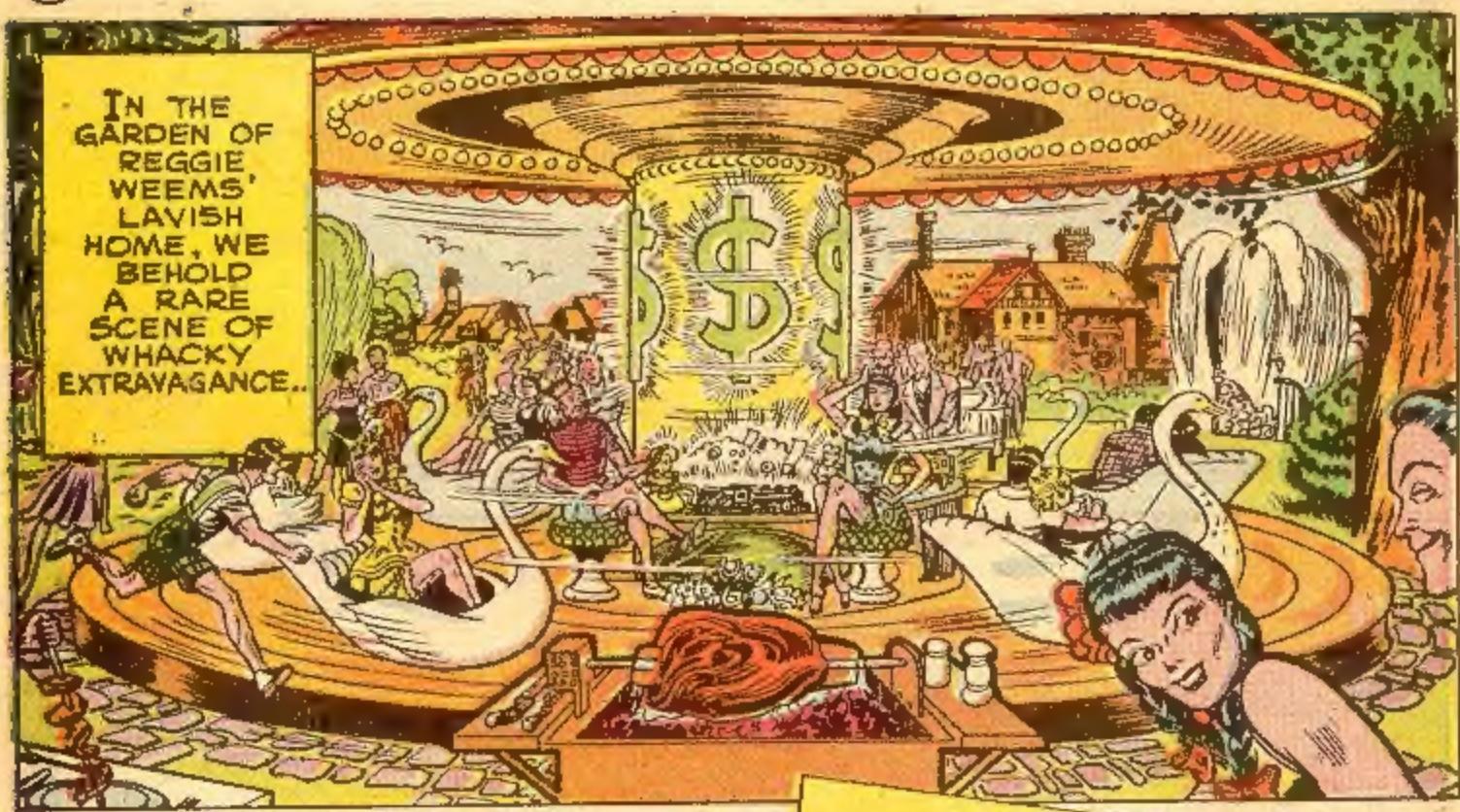


WEEMS IS A STOCKBROKER, AND HE MARRIED A BLUES SINGER, SUE WONNIE! IT'S EASY!

YES—BECAUSE THE JOKER WANTED IT TO BE! BUT—HE'LL HAVE SURPRISES UP HIS SLEEVE, TOO!



IN THE GARDEN OF REGGIE, WEEMS' LAVISH HOME, WE BEHOLD A RARE SCENE OF WHACKY EXTRAVAGANCE...



YES, SIR—EXTRAVAGANCE!

A DIAMOND-SET RATTLE... REMINDS ME OF
... A GOLD-PLATED TRAIN... DOLLS OF CHRISTMAS 50
JADE... IT'S YEARS AGO, SUE!
WONDERFUL, ... WHAT'S THAT,
REGGIE? PARKINS—ANOTHER GIFT?



THE VERY IDEA! I'LL—
WHO—? EH?
... WE'RE SPINNING FASTER!

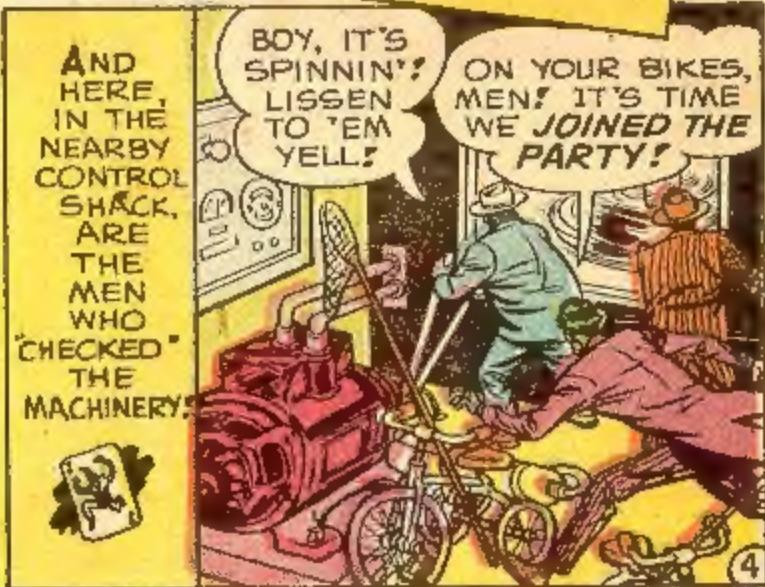
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, SIR! SOME MEN CHECKED THE MACHINERY EARLIER!



AND HERE, IN THE NEARBY CONTROL SHACK, ARE THE MEN WHO CHECKED THE MACHINERY!

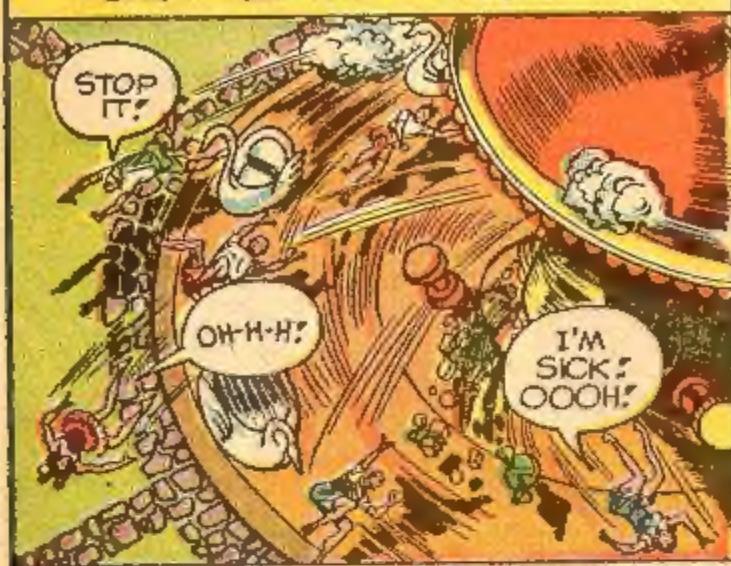
BOY, IT'S SPINNIN'! LISSEN TO 'EM YELL!

ON YOUR BIKES, MEN! IT'S TIME WE JOINED THE PARTY!

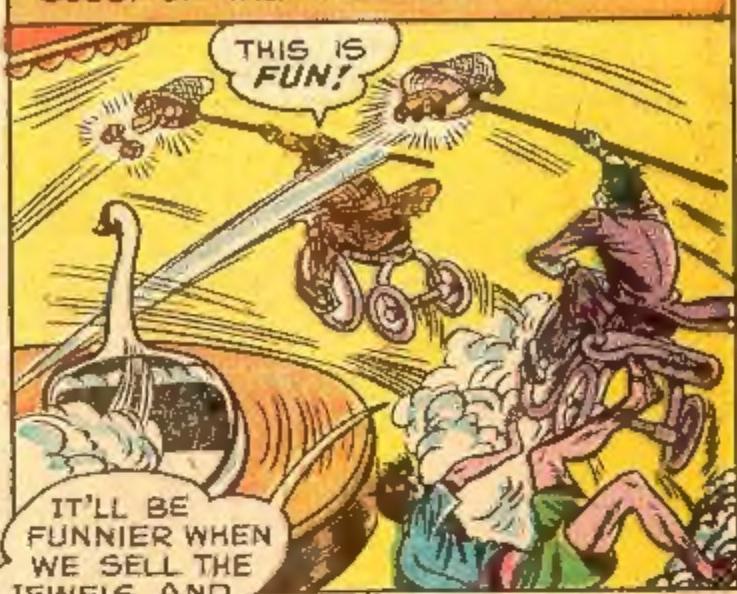


BATMAN

THE MERRY-GO-ROUND GOES 'ROUND AND 'ROUND - AND CENTRIFUGAL FORCE ASSERTS ITSELF!



AND THE JOKER AND HIS HENCHMEN SCOOP UP THE VALUABLE TOYS!



ABRUPTLY...



ALL IN FUN, YOU UNDERSTAND- AND THE JOKER'S NEXT!

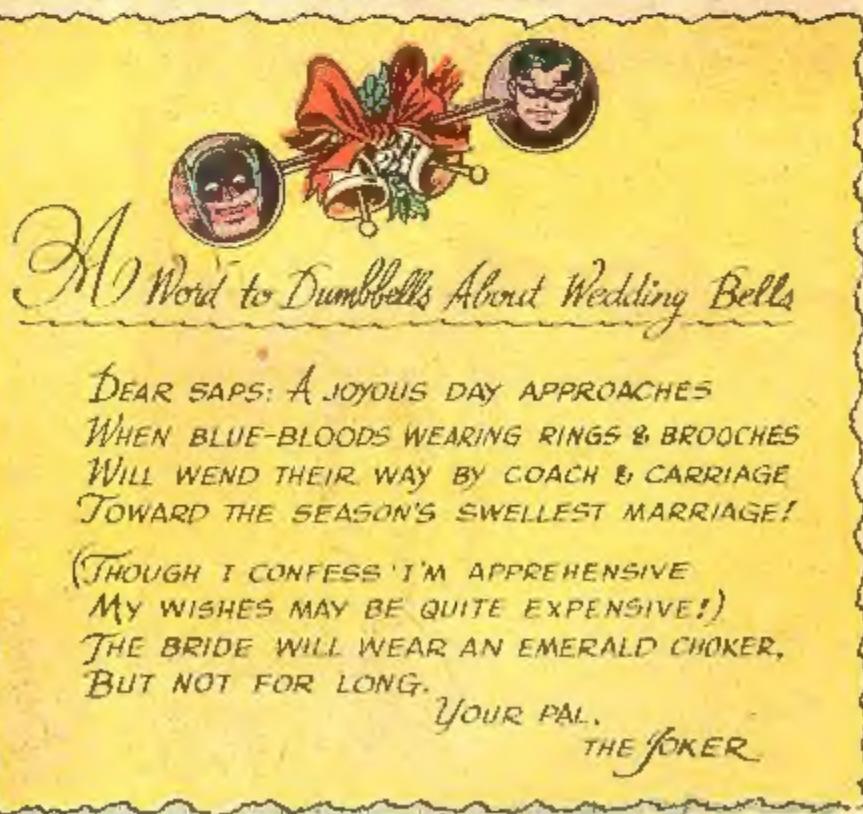
DON'T MAKE COLD CHILLS RUN UP MY SPINE, BATMAN OR I'LL START SNEEZING!



THE CROOKS MAKE THEIR GETAWAY TO A CHORUS OF SNEEZES!



BATMAN



BATMAN

NEXT DAY, AT A RECEPTION FOR THE NEWLY-MARRIED LEE AND HELEN AYERS, SOCIALITES...

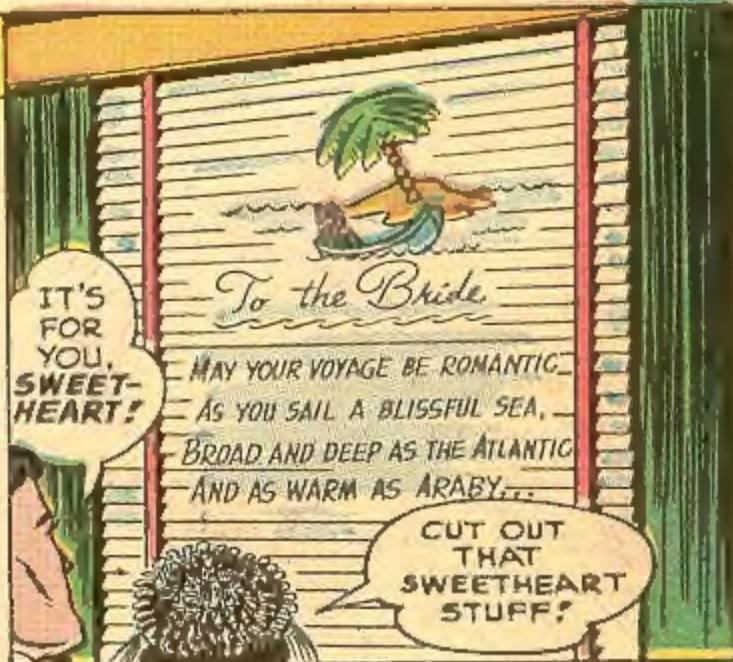
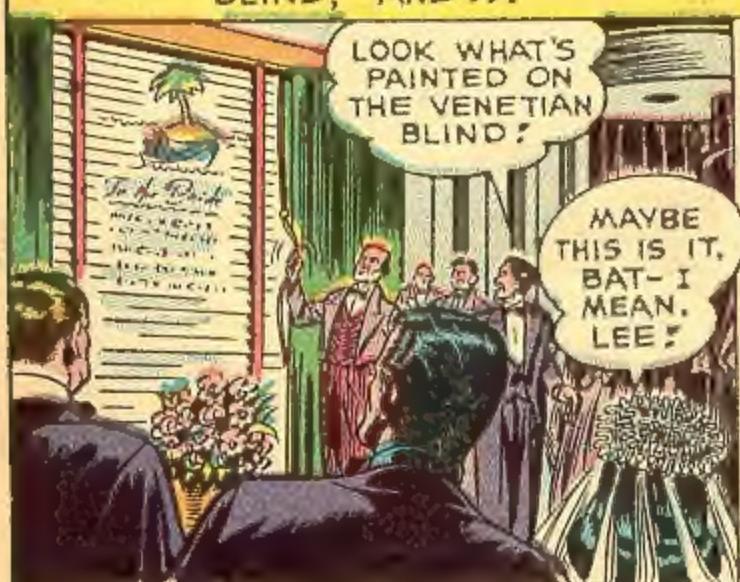


LOOK! HERE'S AN UNINVITED GUEST—LITERALLY THERE "WITH BELLS ON"!

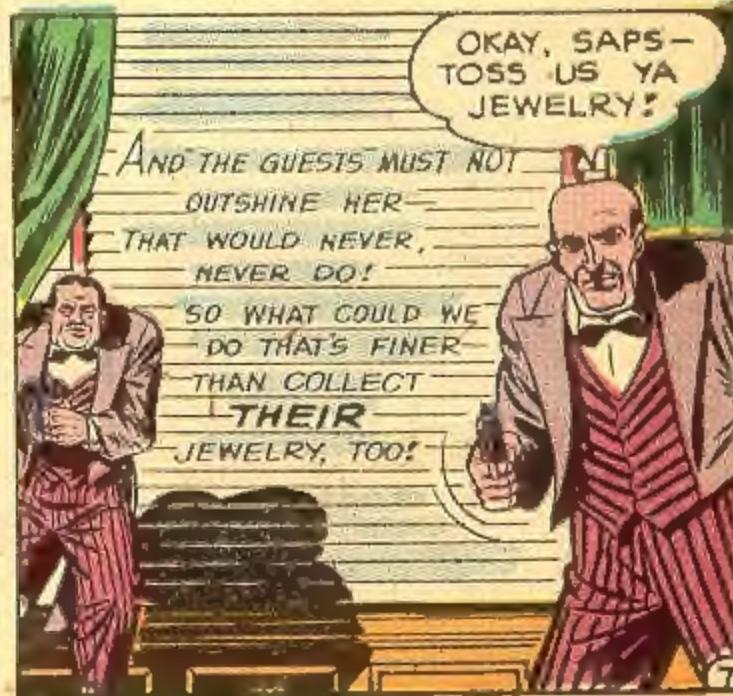
NO SIGN OF BATMAN AND ROBIN YET—BUT IF I WANT THE BRIDE'S EMERALD NECKLACE I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER!



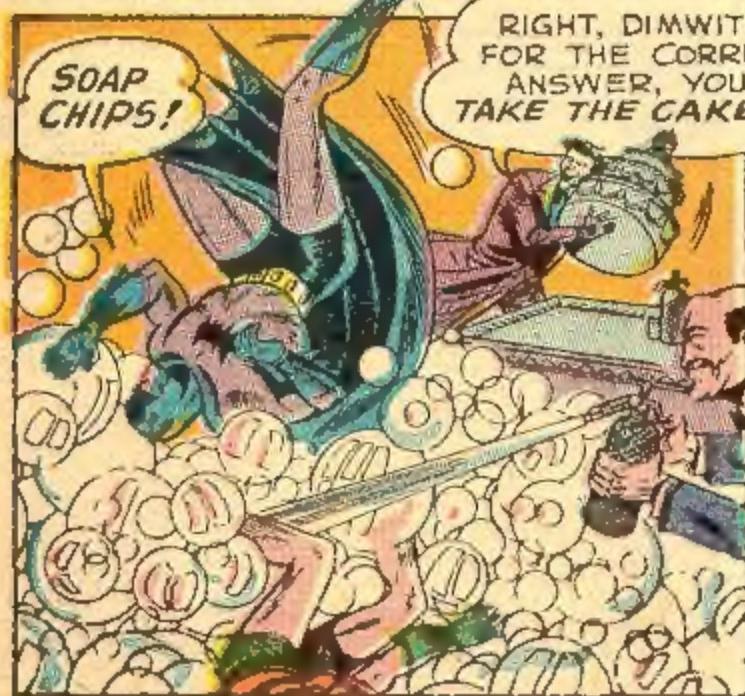
THEN A SERVANT CLOSES A VENETIAN BLIND, AND...



THE SERVANT CLOSES THE NEXT BLIND...



BATMAN



BATMAN



SO ENDS ANOTHER GREETING-CARD CRIME—UNHAPPILY FOR THE DYNAMIC DUO!

WE'RE VERY GRATEFUL TO YOU ROBIN AND BATMAN! BUT FOR YOU, THEY'D HAVE STOLEN A FORTUNE IN GEMS!

YES—BUT THEY SHOULDN'T HAVE ESCAPED!

I KNOW, FELLA'S BUT WE'LL HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE! HALLOWEEN IS NEAR, AND HE WON'T BE ABLE TO RESIST THAT!

AND BATMAN'S RIGHT! ON THE DAY BEFORE HALLOWEEN...

HMM... NO WORD SO FAR!

OH, NO? LOOK! THAT SIGN WASN'T THERE YESTERDAY!

PULL HERE TO OPEN
TO BATMAN & THE KID AS WELL
(IN CASE THEY CAN'T BE FOUND)
PLEASE FORWARD TO A PADDOCK CELL
THAT'S WHERE THE GEMS ARE BOUGHT!

COME ON—
INTO YOUR FIGHTING
TOGS AND LET'S
TAKE A CLOSER
LOOK AT THAT
MESSAGE!

MOMENTS LATER

I'M GLAD ALL OUR MAIL DOESN'T COME THIS WAY!



HERE'S HOW TO HAVE
A HAPPY HALLOWEEN!



Dear Pumpkin-head Thugs...

I HOPE YOU'RE IN HONG
FOR THIS IS THE NIGHT THAT THE WITCHES GO RIDING
ON BROOMSTICKS NOT DESTINED FOR HOUSECLEANING DUTY!
(I'VE GOT ONE MYSELF THAT SWEEPS NOTHING BUT BOOTY!)

THE FREE FOR ALL MASQUE? ON YOUR LIVES DON'T GO NEAR IT,
FOR I WILL BE THERE 'N THE FLESH—AND THE SPIRIT'

DAME M SCH EFS AGAINST YOU
DON'T TRY TO PROVOKE HER!
CRAWL UNDER THE BED—
AND REMEMBER—

The JOKER

BATMAN



SO, THE DYNAMIC DUO IMPROVISES SPECIAL COSTUMES...

I AGREE THAT THE FREE-FOR-ALL MASQUE PROBABLY MEANS THE CHARITY MASQUERADE BALL. BATMAN — BUT ABOUT THE REST...

YOU MEAN—WHAT MAKES ME SO SURE THE LIGHTS WILL GO OUT?

AT HALLOWEEN PARTIES SOMEBODY ALWAYS TURNS OFF THE LIGHTS! IT'S A STOCK JOKE!

HMM...THAT'S RIGHT! ONLY THIS TIME IT WON'T BE A JOKE, IT'LL BE THE JOKER!

THE MIRTHFUL MONTEBANK ALSO IMPROVISES!

CHEE, BOSS—
YA LOOK LIKE DA REAL TING!

THAT'S HARDLY A COMPLIMENT, BUT WE'LL LET IT PASS AS ONE!

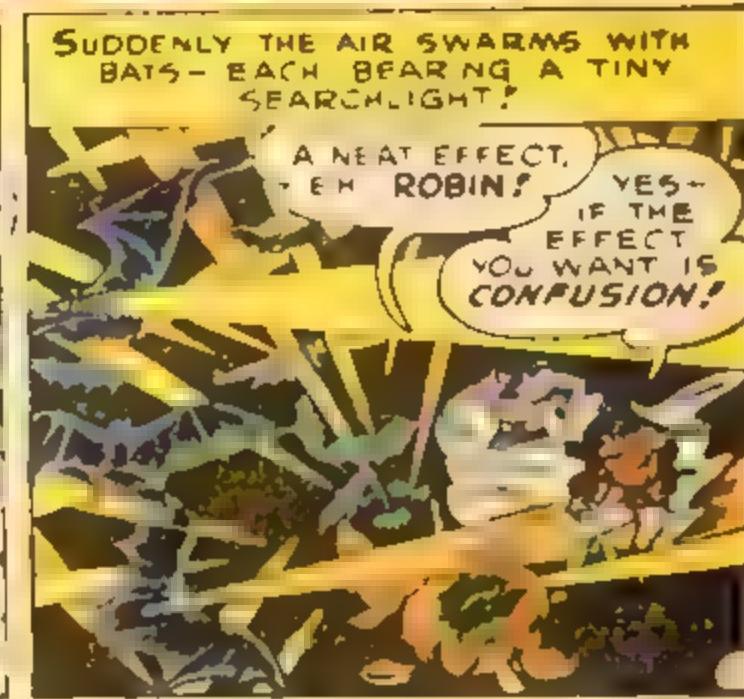
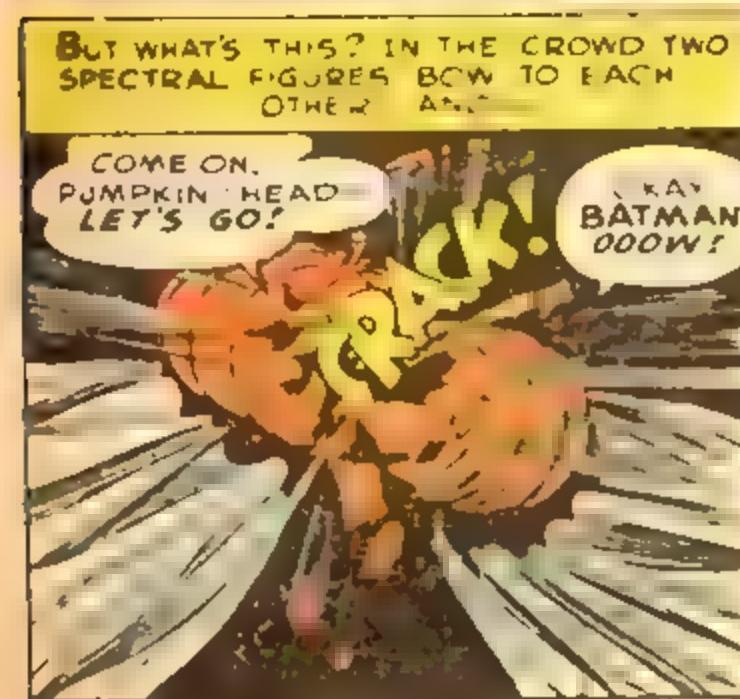
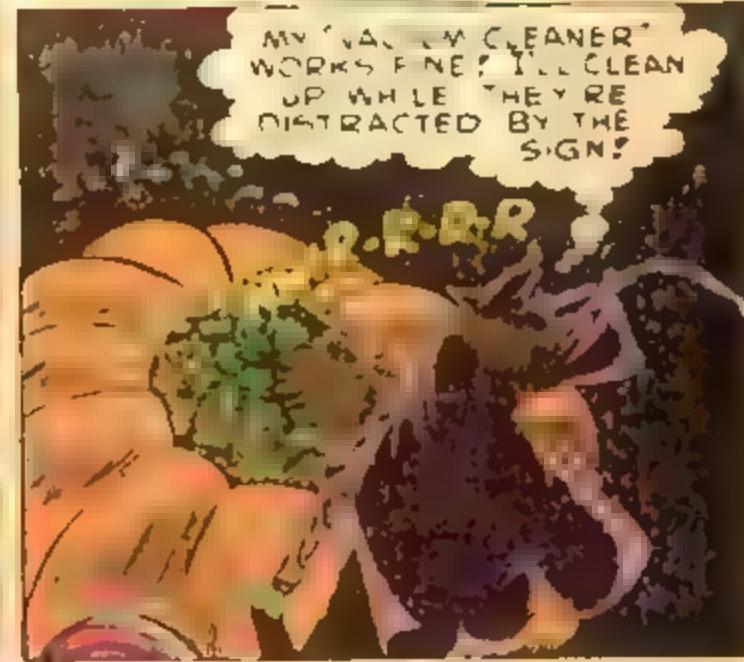
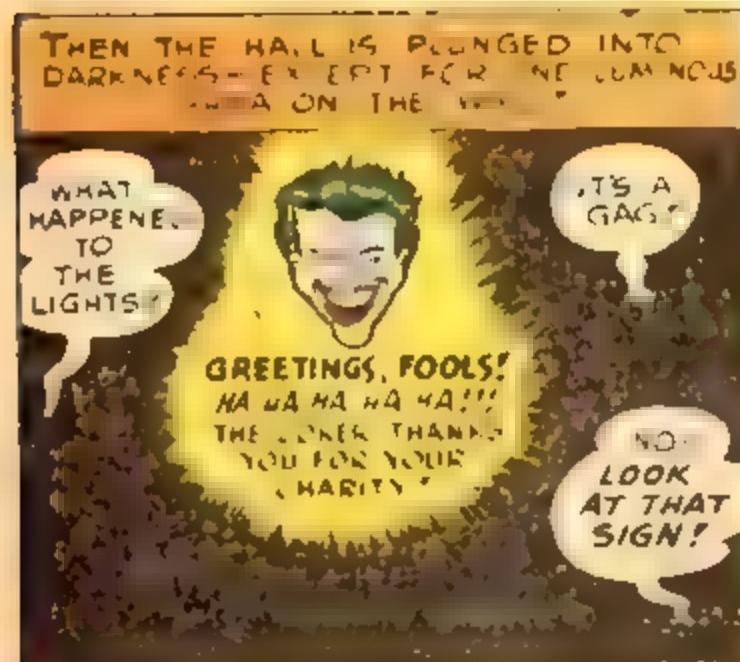
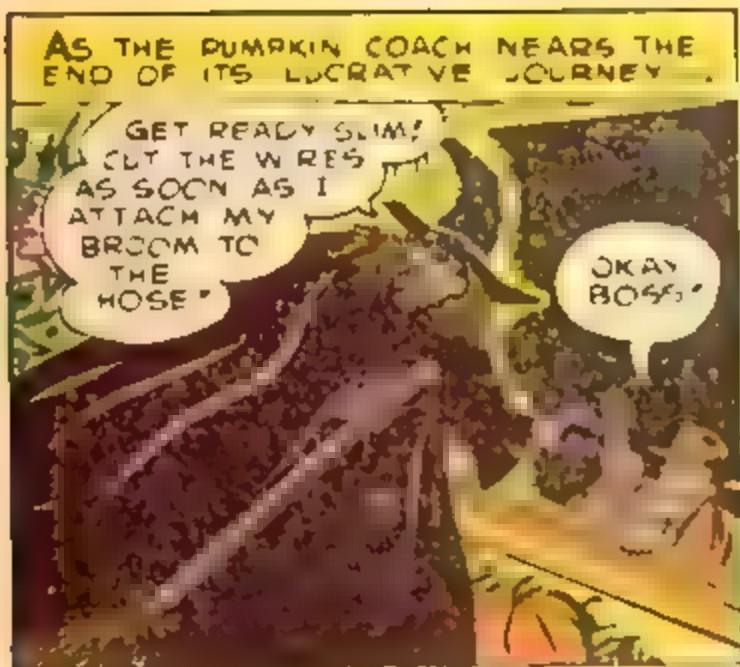
HAVE YOU GOT THE PLAN STRAIGHT? YOU, BUGS, OPERATE THE TRUCK AND THE VACUUM EQUIPMENT AND YOU, SLIM

I CLIMB UP WIT' DA HOSE AN' DA PLIERS!

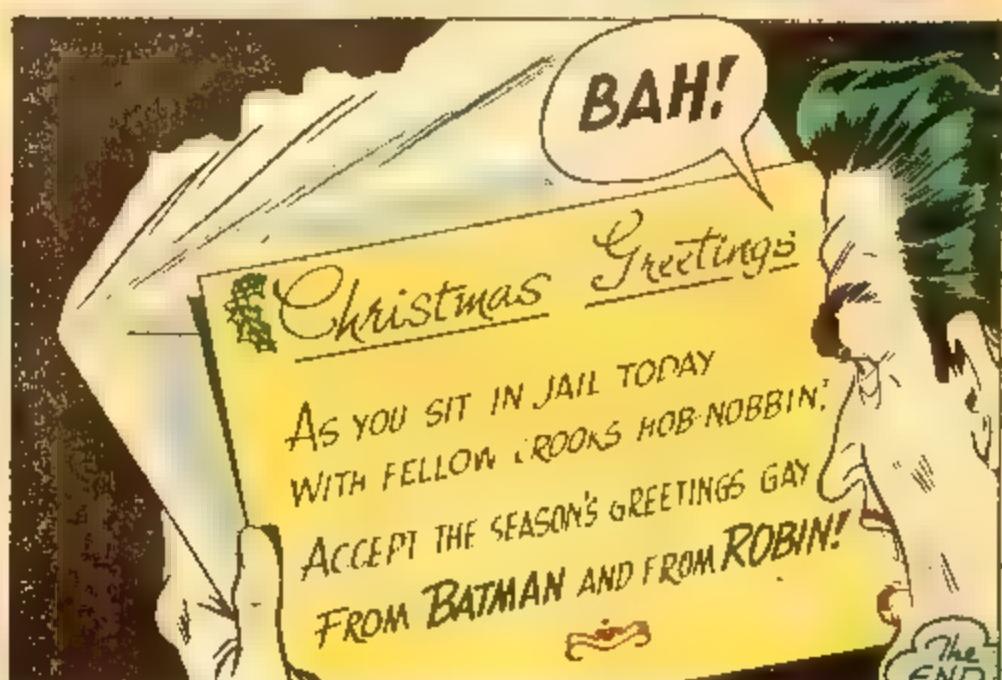
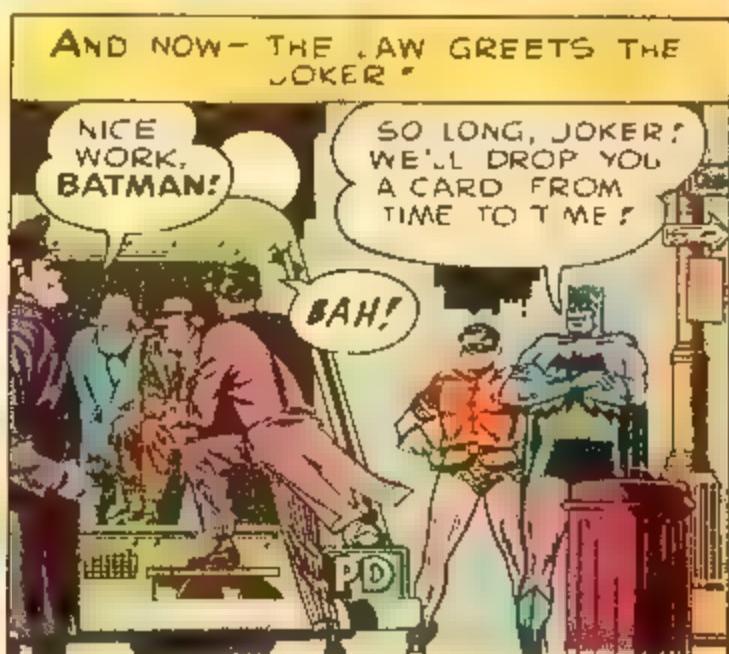
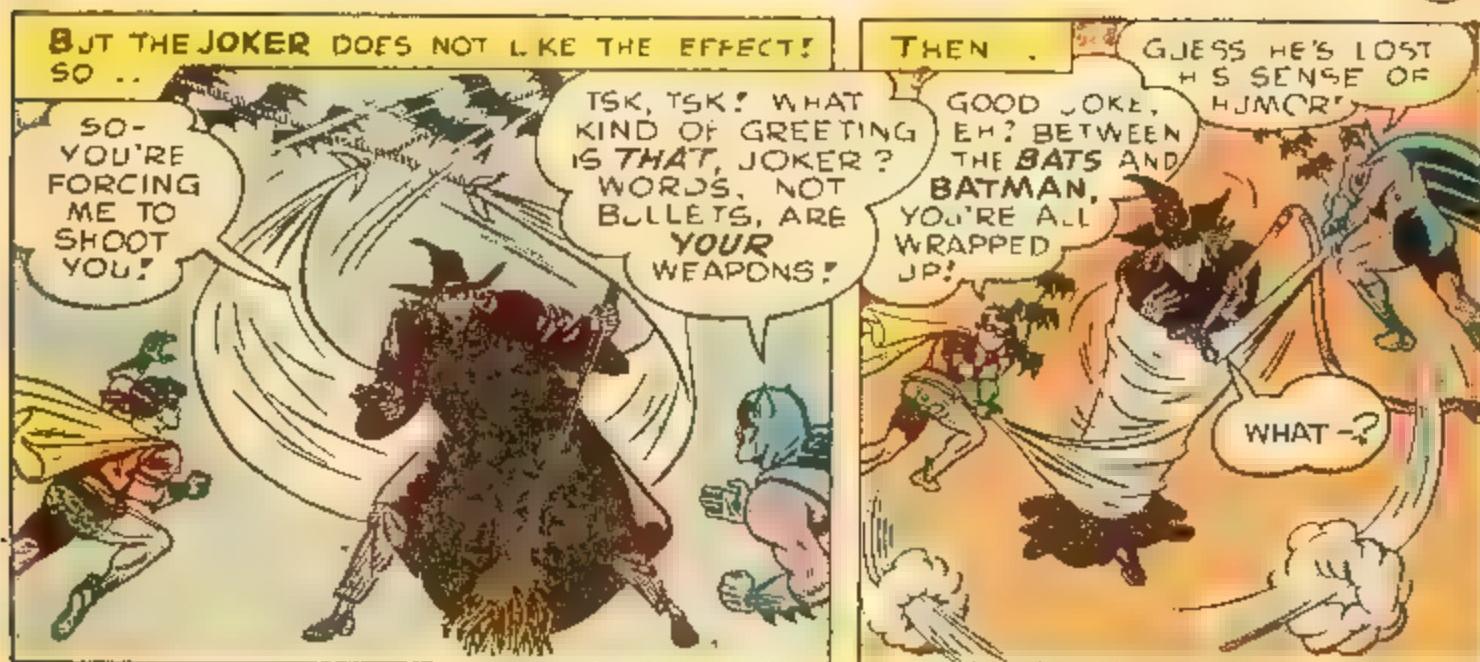
PRESENTLY, AT THE CHARITY MASQUERADE BALL...

REMEMBER, WE HAVE NEVER COLLECTED LESS THAN \$200,000 FOR CHARITY IN THE PUMPKIN COACH! LET'S SET A NEW RECORD THIS TIME!

IT'S EASY! THE RICHEST PEOPLE IN TOWN ARE HERE!



BATMAN



MORE THRILL-PACKED BATMAN and ROBIN STORIES IN DETECTIVE COMICS and WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

SOFTENED CEMENT

THIS FACE WAS
COOKED



John Lennon

CHAMPION
TRAVELER
UNIVERSITY
OF ILLINOIS

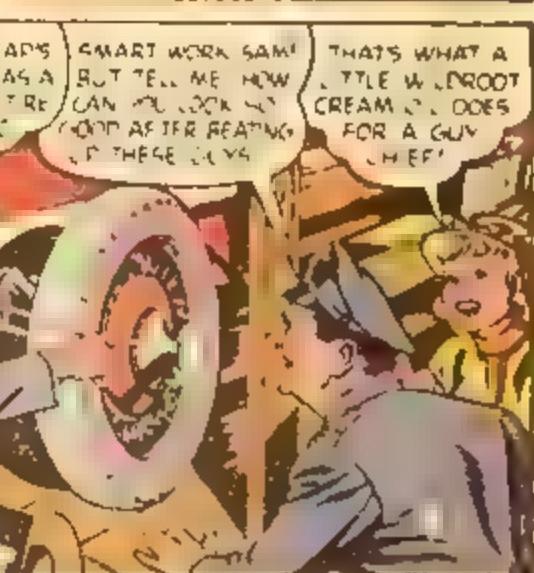
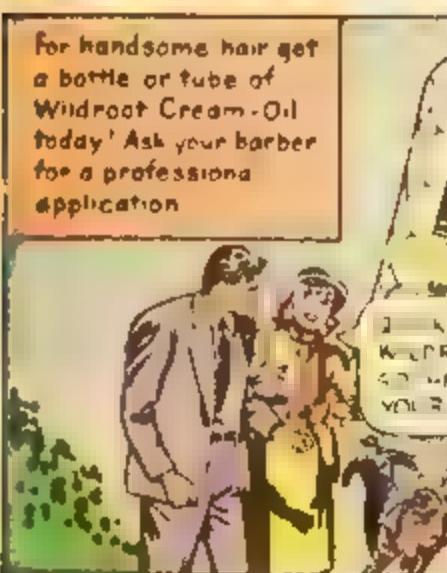
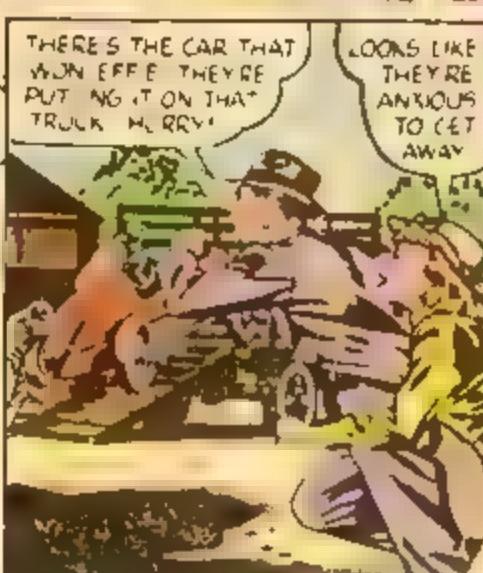
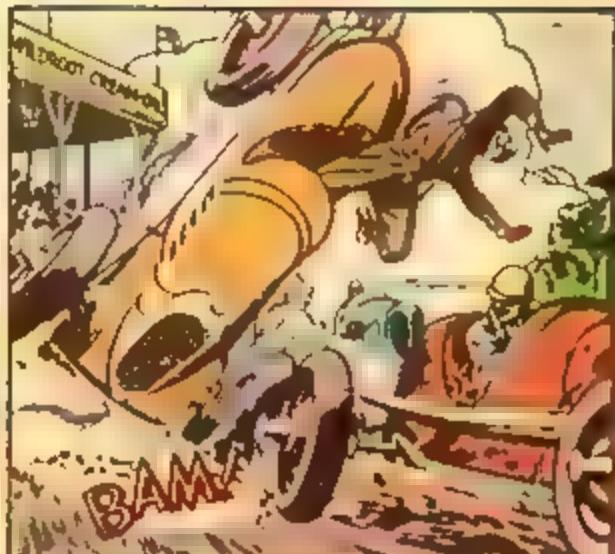


CHAMPIONSHIP
TRAVELER
UNIVERSITY
OF ILLINOIS

WHEATIES

WHEATEN & FRUIT
WITH MILK AND FRUIT



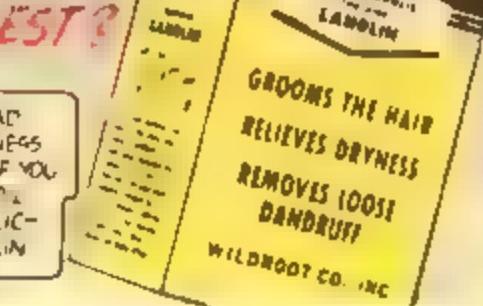


SAM SPADE ASKS:
CAN YOUR SCALP PASS THE

FINGERNAIL TEST?



TRY IT SCRATCH YOUR HEAD IF YOU FIND A SONG OF CRUNCHYNESS AND LOOSE HAIR DANCE OFF YOU NEED WILDRONT CREAM OIL HAIR TONIC NON ALCOHOLIC CONTAINS SOOTHING LANOLIN



EFFIE SAYS:

SMART GIRLS USE WILDRONT CREAM-OIL, TOO FOR QUICK GROOMING AND FOR RELIEVING DRYNESS BETWEEN PERMANENTS YOU CAN'T BEAT WILDRONT CREAM OIL AND MOTHERS FINDS IT'S WONDERFUL FOR TRAINING CHLOREN'S HAIR



BATMAN

BATMAN

ROBIN

THE NEW HEROES

THE ROAD TO PRISON
IS CROOKED AND EASY—
AND THE ONLY SAFE
WAY BACK IS STRAIGHT
AND HARD! BUT
WHY DO SOME CONVICTS
PROFIT BY THEIR MISTAKES
AND BECOME USEFUL
CITIZENS WHILE OTHERS
NEVER REFORM?
BATMAN RISKED HIS LIFE
TO SEEK THE ANSWER.
AS MUTINY ROCKS A
GRIM CITY OF STONE
WALLS AND STEEL BARS,
AND, AIDED BY ROBIN,
HE FINDS IT IN THE HEART
OF A COURAGEOUS ...

"BIG HOUSE
CHAPLAIN!"

BOB
KANE

BATMAN

BETASIDE ALAN CHANNING CHAPMAN OF
GOTHAM CITY WASN'T IT A WEE BIT
WHEN HE SEEMED A LITTLE NERVOUS
GETS A BREATH?

WELL THAT'S THE WAY I FEEL
I HOPE HE COULD TELL ME WHERE
LITTLE BOY WAS
COULD HAVE BEEN IN A LEARNED HIS LESSONS
TOOK THE KIDS TO
HOP.



THAT NIGHT IN A GOTHAM
CITY BY THE SEA

ALAN CHANNING
CHAPMAN WAS
TALKING WITH
MRS. CHAPMAN
ABOUT HIS SON
ALAN.



WHILE YOU WERE
IN STRIPPED HIPS
MAN AND WOMAN
YOU WERE READING
HAD THE SAME
AREA THAT
BREAKFAST
AHT?

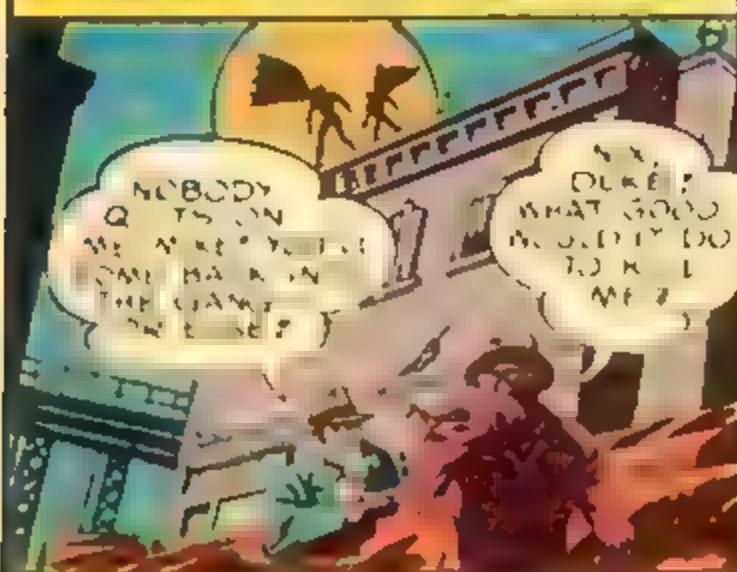
NO - AND IF HE
DIDN'T TELL
ME SO
I'D BE
HAPPY
TO TELL
YOU
WHAT
HE
TALKED
ABOUT?



THAT CHAPMAN'S
EVEN DAD
HAD FAIRLY
GOOD
IS MORE
TO BE
WORRIED
THAN THE LITTLE
LITTLE
WE
HAD
TO
DO
WITH
HIM
TODAY.



LUCKY FOR MIKE TWO AWESOME
FIGURES ARE WATCHING IN NEARBY
SHADOWS. BATMAN AND ROBIN!



SO WE'RE RIGHT
BATMAN'S DUKE
AND WHATEVER
HUNTED MIKE
DOWN?

AND WE'D
BETTER GET
THEM ROBIN OR
TALL BE TOO
BAD FOR MIKE.
COME ON!



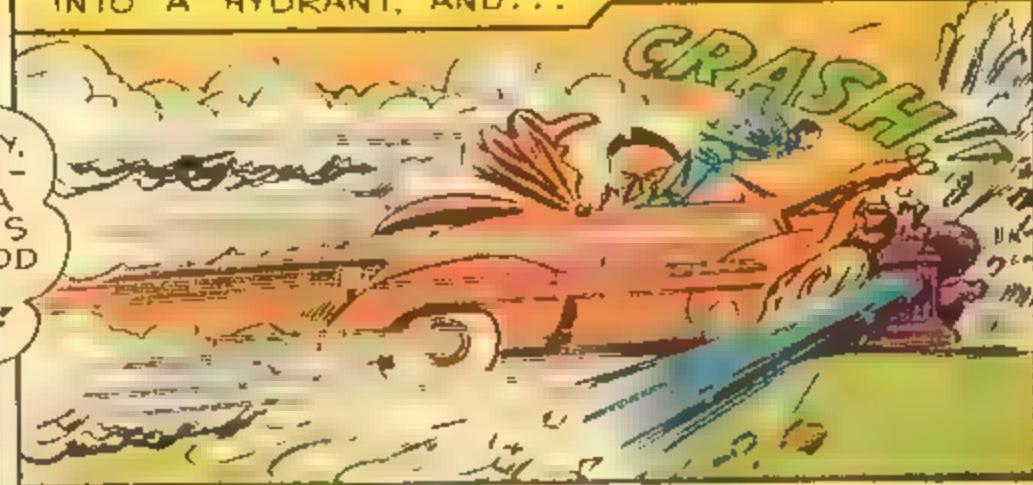
BATMAN



NEXT INSTANT . . .



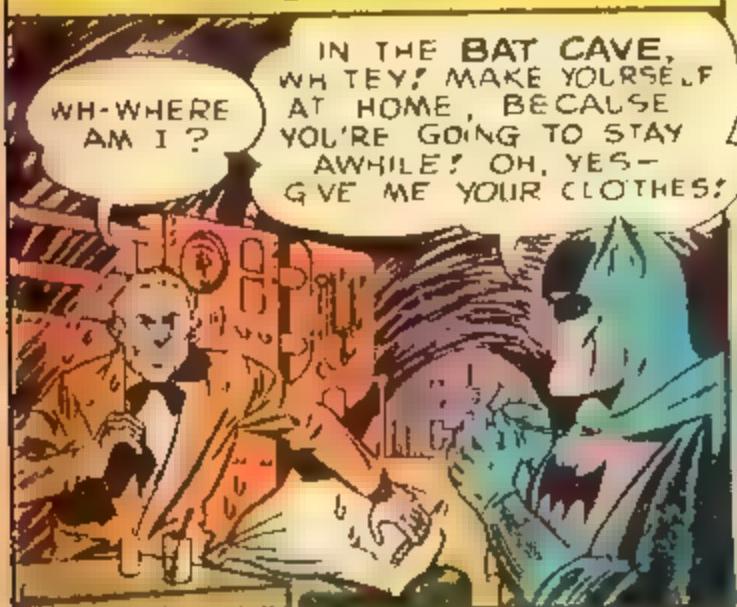
SUDDENLY, THE CAR SWERVES WILDLY, CRASHES
INTO A HYDRANT, AND . . .



WE'LL GET HIM
LATER! I ONLY NEED
ONE OF THEM NOW AND
WHITEY WILL DO!



WHEN WHITEY REGAINS
CONSCIOUSNESS . . .



MINUTES LATER

YAAAAA!
BATMAN -
YOU'RE MY
DOBLE!

THANKS TO MAKE UP,
WHITEY! AND WHILE
YOU'RE SNUG AND SAFE
HERE, I'M GOING TO
JAIL FOR THAT ROBBERY
THE POLICE HAVE
AGAINST YOU!



BATMAN



NEXT DAY, IN CRIMINAL COURT...

SINCE YOU SURRENDERED VOLUNTARILY, I'LL GIVE YOU A LIGHT SENTENCE - TWO TO FIVE YEARS IN GOTHAM PRISON!

YES, YOUR HONOR!

WONDER WHAT THE SENTENCE WOULD BE IF HE KNEW I WAS BATMAN?

LATER...

YOU SAY YOU WERE A FLORIST BEFORE TURNING TO CRIME, SO I'LL ASSIGN YOU TO WORK IN THE PRISON GARDENS!

YES, SIR, WARDEN WILLIAMS!

CHAPLAIN CHANNING VISITS THE NEW CONVICT...

SO YOU'RE WHITEY HARLAN, THE NEW GARDENER? FEEL LIKE TALKING?

I AIN'T SQUEALING ON NOBODY!

WHO ASKED YOU TO SQUEAL? I'M INTERESTED IN YOU BECAUSE YOUR EYES TELL ME THERE'S GOOD STUFF IN YOU, WHITEY!

WELL, CHAPLAIN YOU LOOK LIKE A RIGHT GUY YOURSELF!

BUT WAIT... IT'S HIGH TIME WE LEARNED WHY BATMAN SCHEMED TO GO TO PRISON.. SO WE'LL GO BACK A FEW EVENINGS...

THE BAT SIGNAL!



I WONDER WHAT THE EMERGENCY IS THIS TIME?

LATER, IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...

SORRY, BATMAN, BUT I'VE NOTHNG MORE EXCIT NG FOR YOU AND ROBIN THAN A PROBLEM: WHY IS IT THAT HALF OF ALL MEN PAROLED FROM STATE PRISON BREAK PAROLE - BUT ONLY 5 PER CENT OF THOSE PAROLED FROM GOTHAM COMMIT CRIMES AGAIN?

HMM-- I WONDER?

BATMAN



WE CAN PUT GOTHAM PRISON'S SYSTEM TO WORK EVERYWHERE IF WE CAN FIND OUT WHAT THE SECRET IS! F YOU, BATMAN WILL GO TO GOTHAM PRISON AS A CONVICT.

THAT'S A TOUGH ONE!

YES, GOING TO PRISON IS A TOUGH ASSIGNMENT, REQUIRING PREPARATION...

HERE ARE THINGS I'LL NEED: THE WARDEN WON'T KNOW OUR SECRET — BUT GORDON WILL HELP YOU SMUGGLE THIS IN TO ME!

BE CAREFUL, BATMAN! YOUR LIFE WON'T BE WORTH A PLUGGED NICKEL IF THOSE CONVICTS LEARN WHO YOU ARE!

SO MUCH FOR THE PAST! NOW, BACK TO THE PRESENT—AND WE FIND DUKE KITE AND A TRUSTED AID, BULL BERGEN, IN CONFERENCE...

BULL, IF WHITEY FINDS OUT WHERE THAT MONEY IS HIDDEN, HE'LL GO AFTER IT HIMSELF WHEN HE GETS OUT!

SO YA WANT ME TO FOLLOW WHITEY TO JAIL? IT'LL COST YA PLENTY, DUKE!

YOU GET TEN GRAND IF YOU GIVE YOURSELF UP AND MAKE SLIPS TELL WHERE HE HID THE DOUGH—AND I'LL FIX IT FOR YOU TO BREAK OUT IN A WEEK!

IT'S A DEAL!

SO A SECOND MAN GOES VOLUNTARILY TO GOTHAM PRISON...

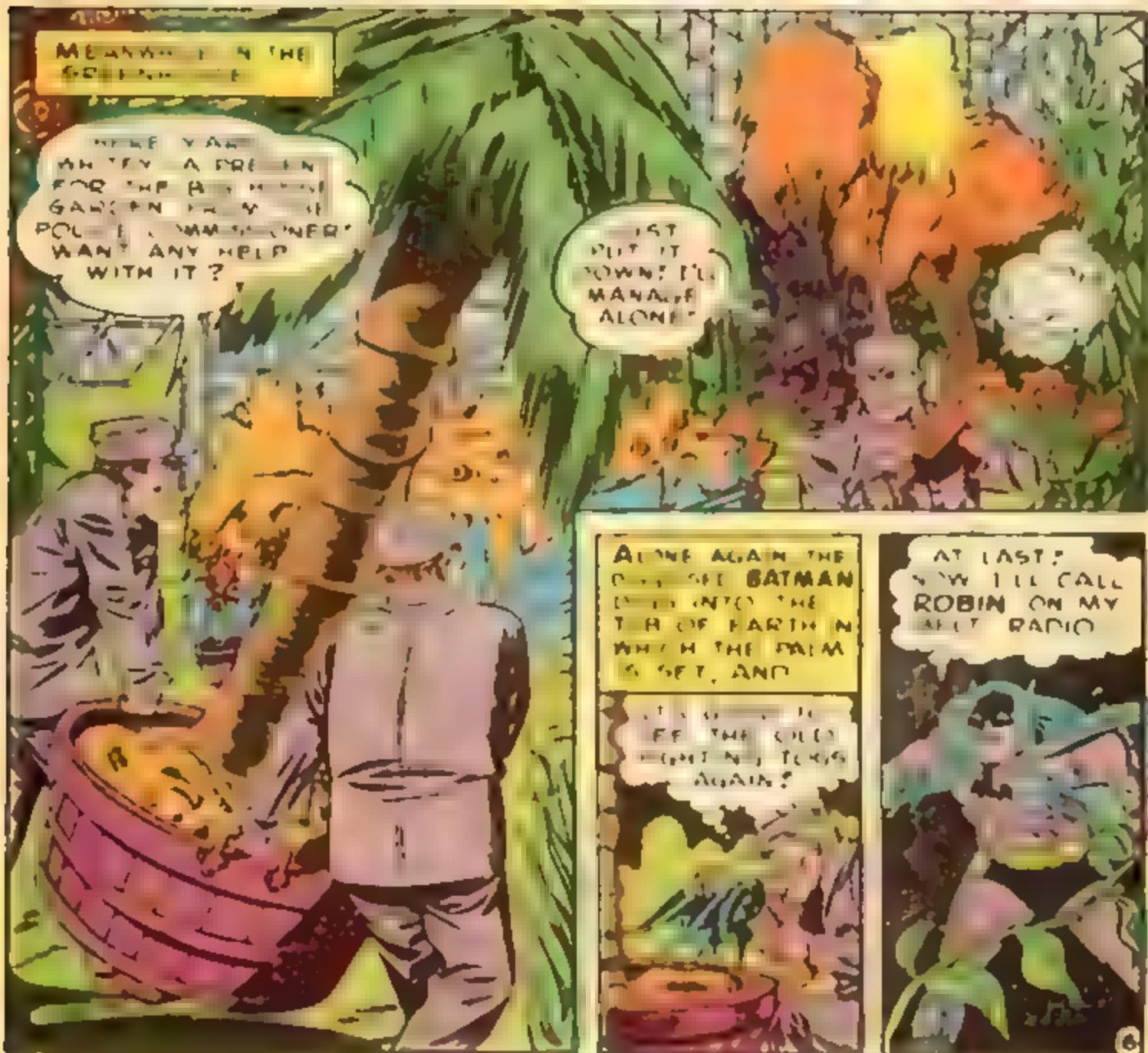
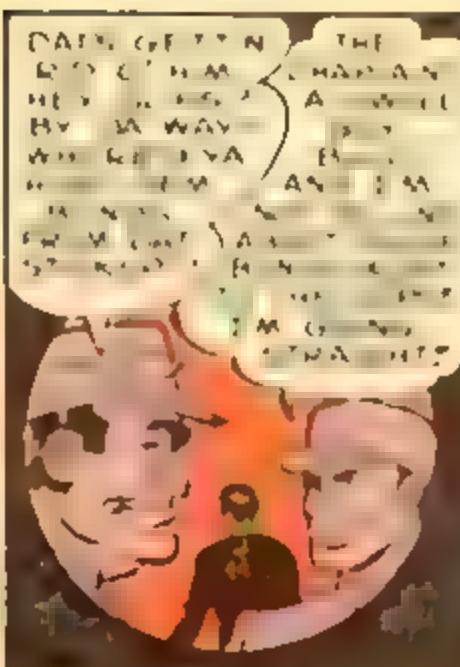
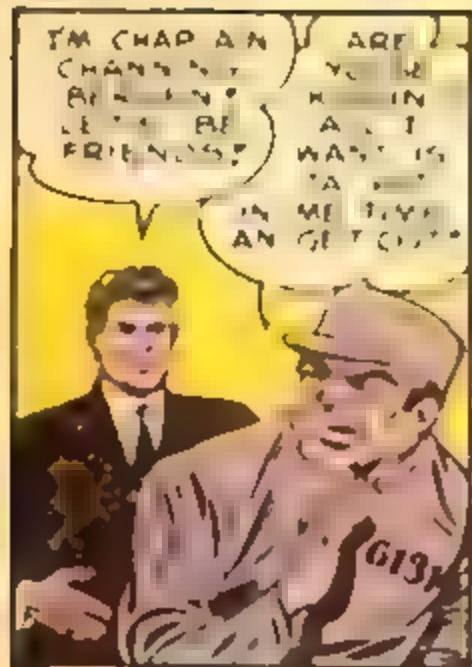
THIS WAY TO THE CARPENTRY SHOP, BULL. AND BE A GOOD BOY OR YOU'LL LAND IN SOLITARY!

YOUSE GUYS MAKE ME SICK, ALWAYS PREACHIN'

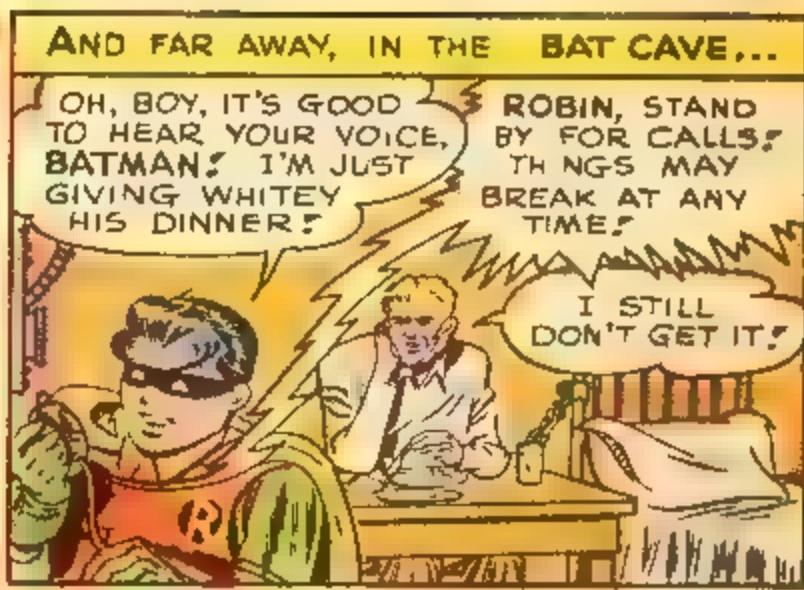
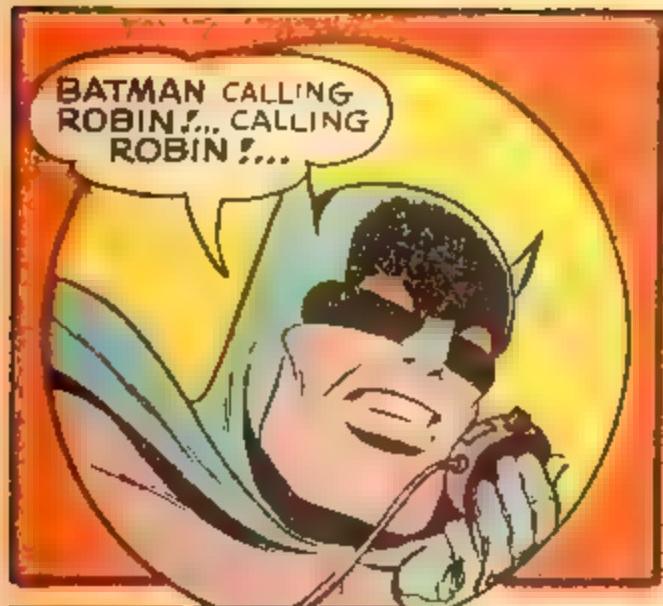
SLIPS SANDERS ALSO WORKS IN THE CARPENTRY SHOP...

BULL BERGEN? YEAH—AN' I'M SO THEY FINALLY CAUGHT YOU? NOW GONNA WORK WIT' YOUSE, SLIPS? AINT DAT COZY?

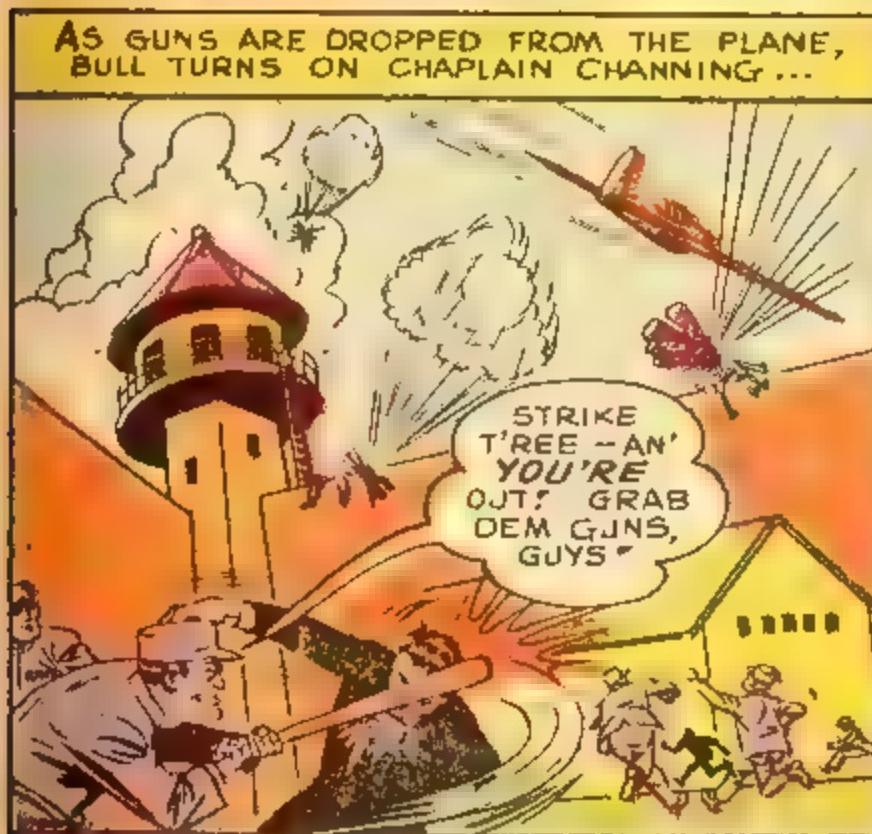
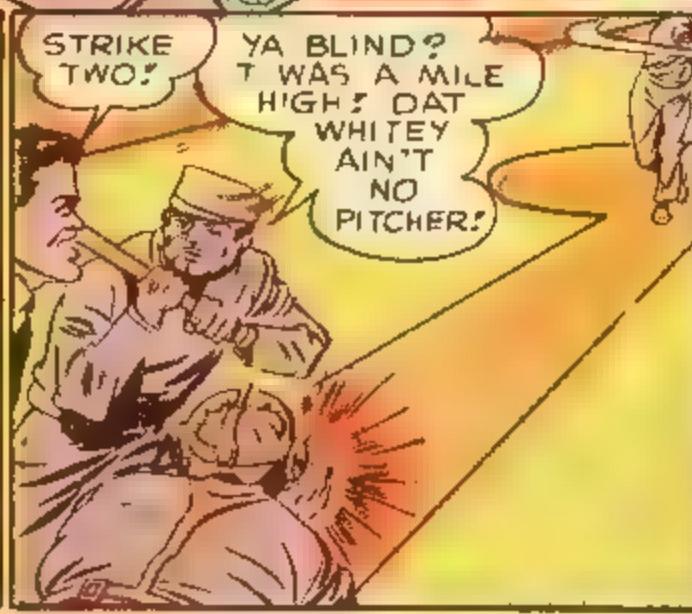
BATMAN



BATMAN

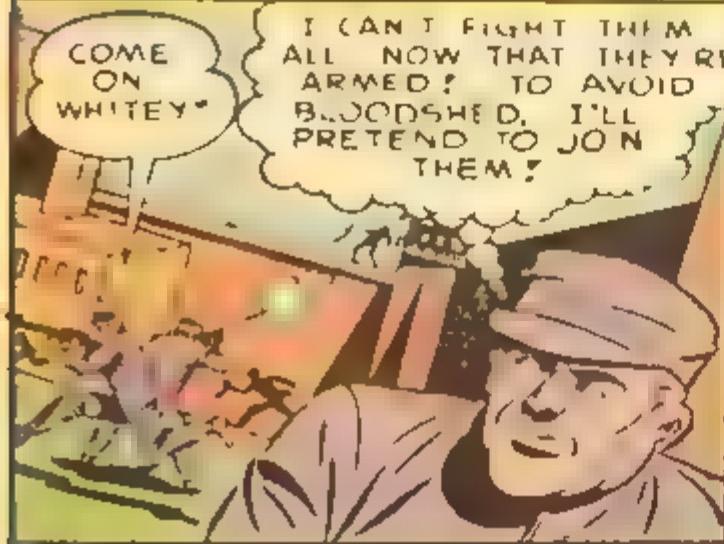


THEN ONE DAY, DURING AN EXCITING PRISON BALL GAME, NO ONE NOTICES A PLANE DIVING LOW...



BATMAN

TAKEN BY SURPRISE, THE DISGUISED
BATMAN IS HELPLESS FOR A
MOMENT!



I CAN'T FIGHT THEM
ALL NOW THAT THEY'RE
ARMED! TO AVOID
BLOODSHED, I'LL
PRETEND TO JOIN
THEM!

THE POWERHOUSE BECOMES AN
ARMED FORTRESS!

DAT'S RIGHTE - LET OFF DA
ALARM WIRES AN DA
OUTSIDE LIGHTS! SOON
AS IT'S DARK WE'LL
CRASH OUT!



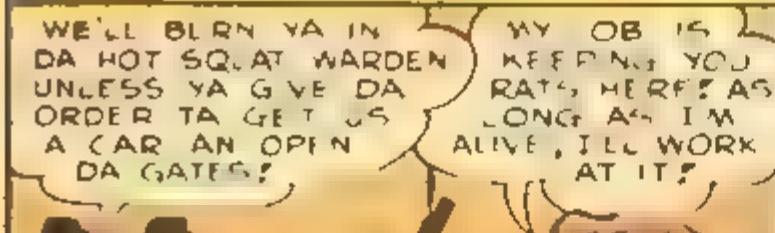
IN THE DEATH HOUSE, GUNS ARE
GIVEN DESPERATE MEN WHO HAVE
NOTH NG TO LOSE!



AS NIGHT FALLS, FLOODLIGHTS ON
THE POWERHOUSE ROOF LIGHT UP A
DEADLY NO MAN'S LAND!



AND IN THE GRIM ROOM WHERE THE
ELECTRIC CHAIR STANDS

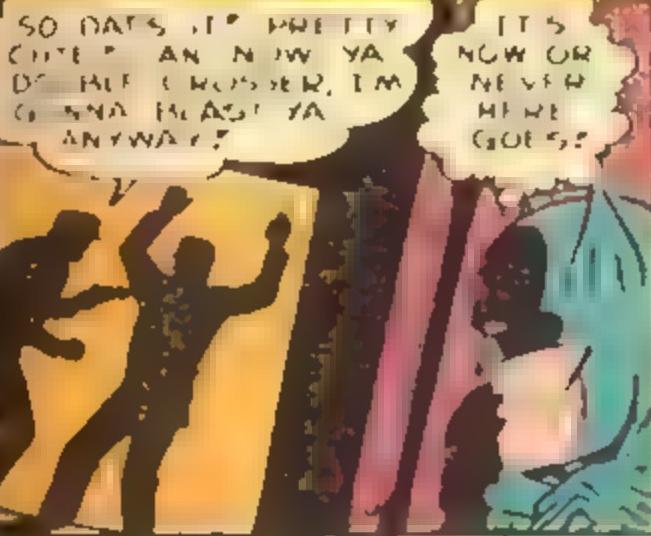


THINK IT OVER WARDEN...
LIPS, TELL ME WHERE DAT SWAG'S HID OR I'LL BUMP OFF YOU AN' YOUR PAL
DA CHAPLAIN! NO, BILL'S NOT HOME I'LL TELL IT'S IN THE -



BATMAN

SLIPS REVEALS HIS SECRET
AND NOW BATMAN DARES DELAY
NO LONGER!



NOT
NOW BULL
OR EVER!



THE CAPE WARRIOR'S UNIQUE
BATARANG SNAPS THE OTHER
THUGS IN ITS SILKEN COILS



AS CELL DOORS CLANG ON THE COWLED CONVICT, BATMAN THROWS HIS GREEN ROPE FORWARD

SO FAR SO NICE MAYBE I CAN ROUND UP THE MEN BARR ALIEN IN THE POWERHOUSE TOO!



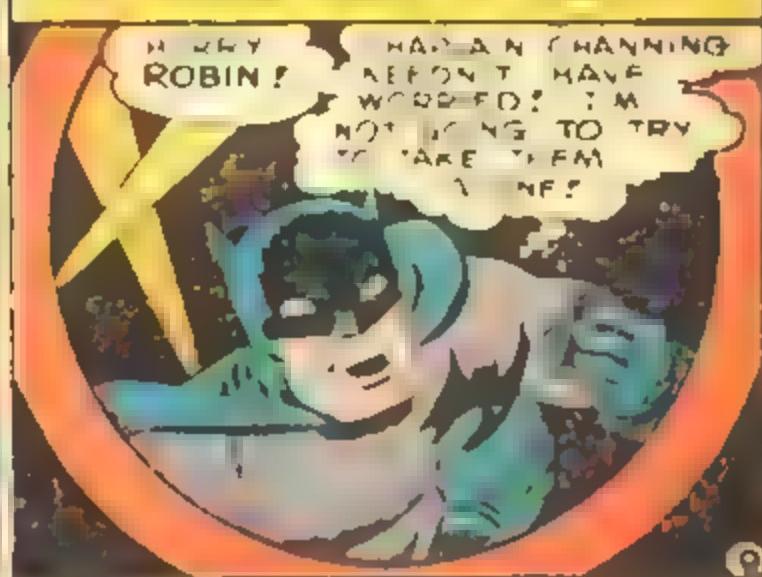
HEY
WE'NT
EXPECT
AN
ATTACK
FROM
BANE!

COME
BACK! YOU
CAN'T TAKE
THEM
SING HANDED!
THEY'LL KILL
YOU!

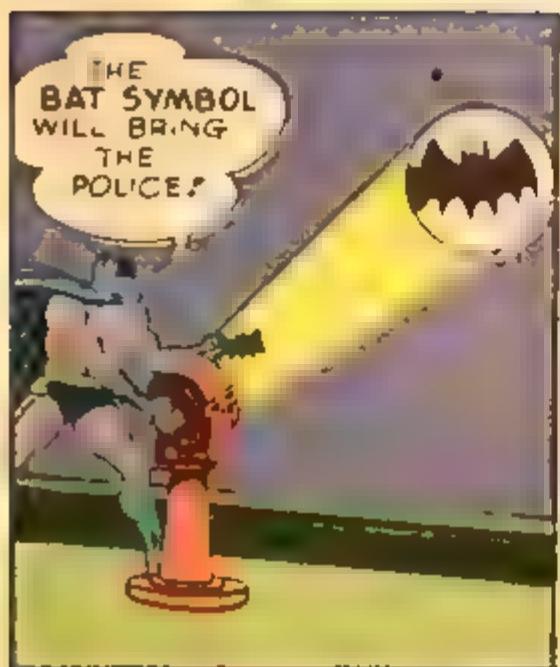
ON THE ROOF BATMAN RADIOS TO ROBIN, THEN FLIPS THE FAMOUS BAT SYMBOL FROM HIS CHEST

HOLY
ROBIN!

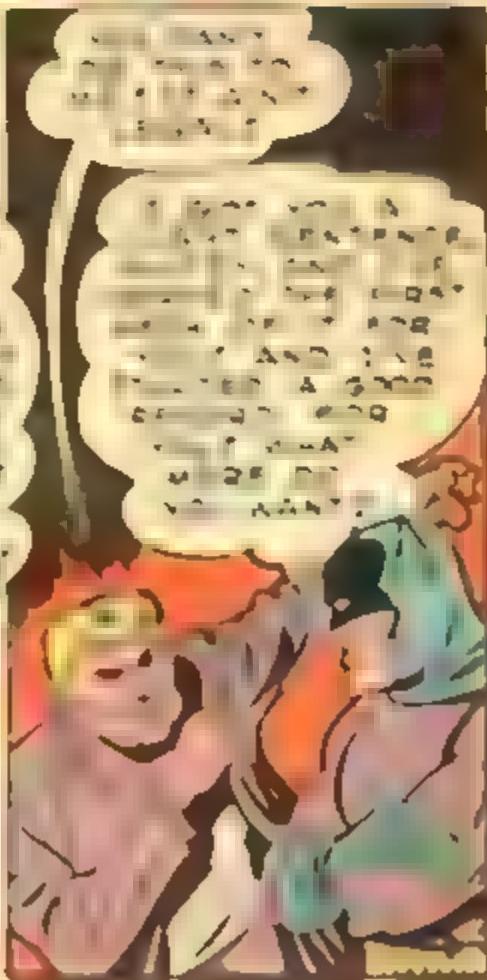
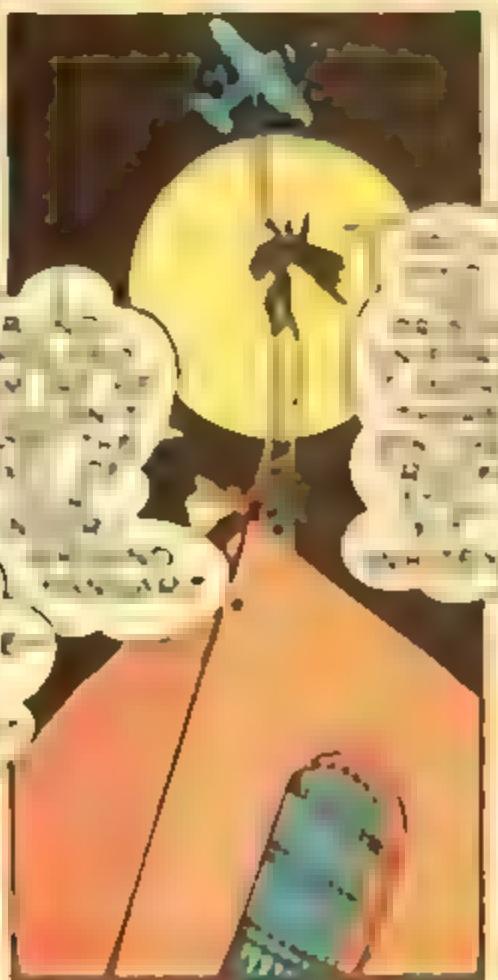
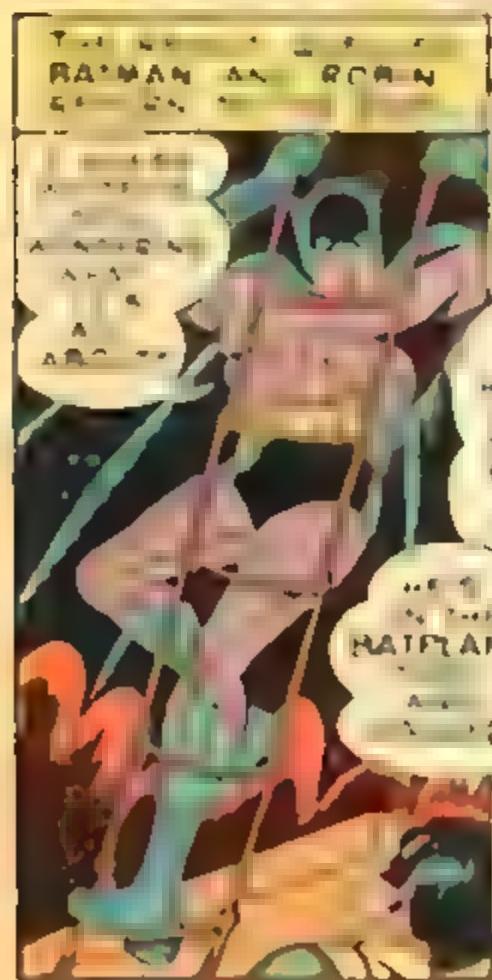
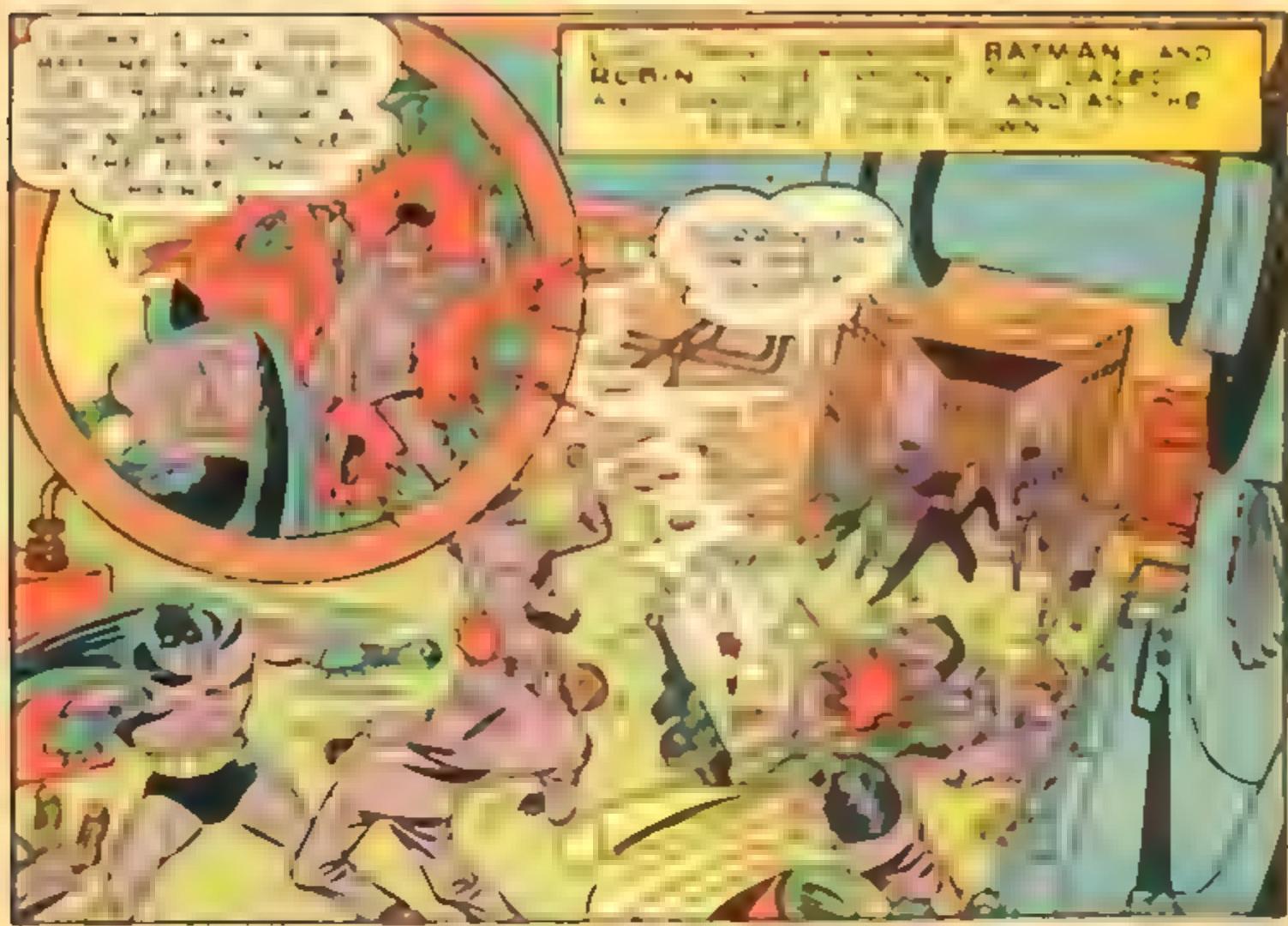
HADIAN CHANNING
REFOND'T HAVE
WORRIED! I'M
NOT GOING TO TRY
TO TAKE THEM
ONE BY ONE!



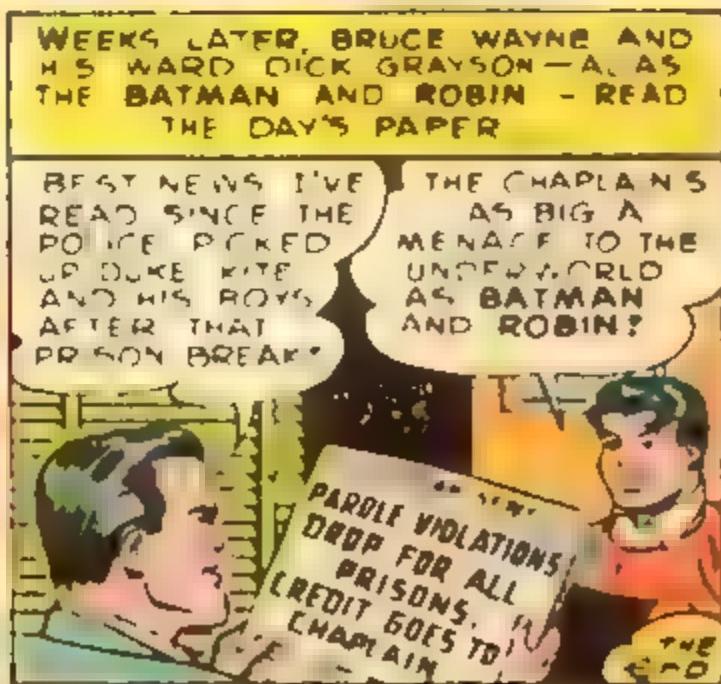
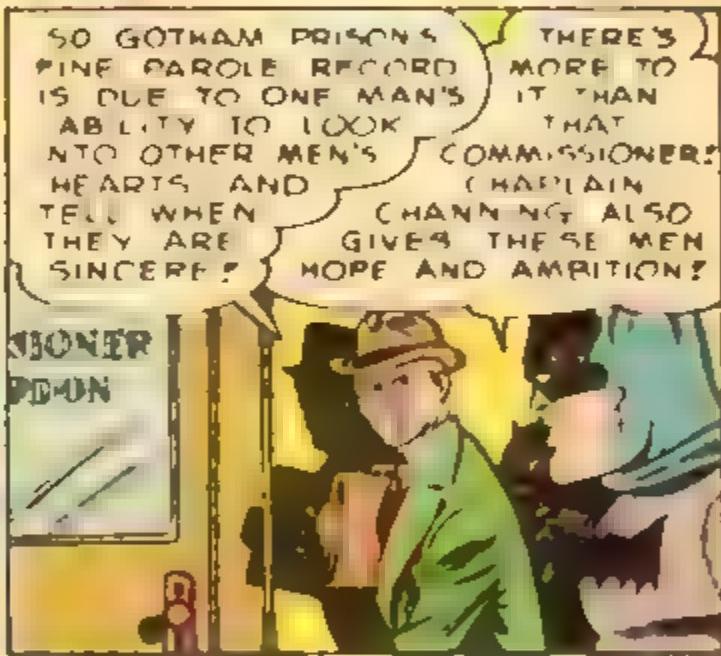
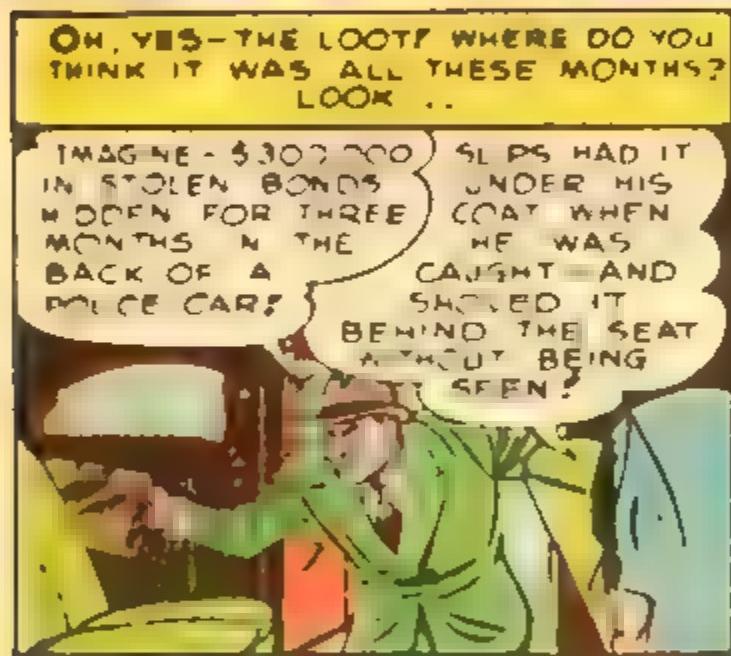
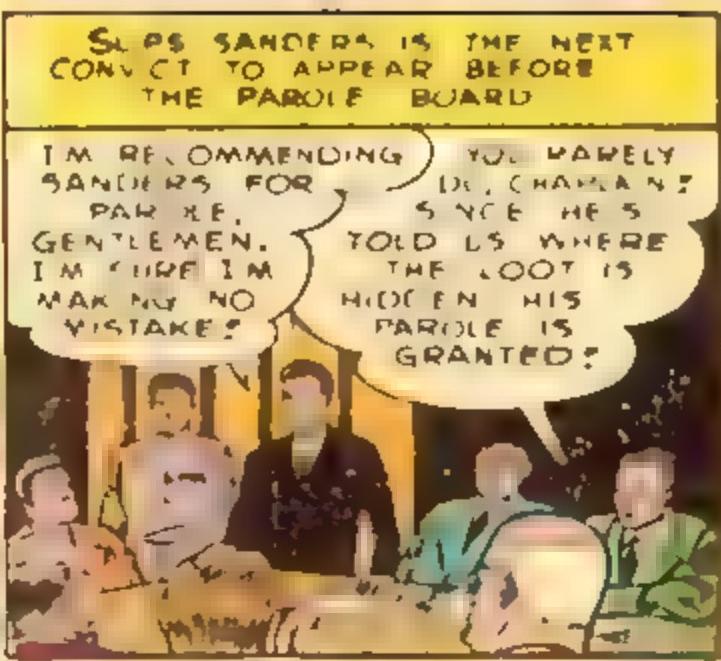
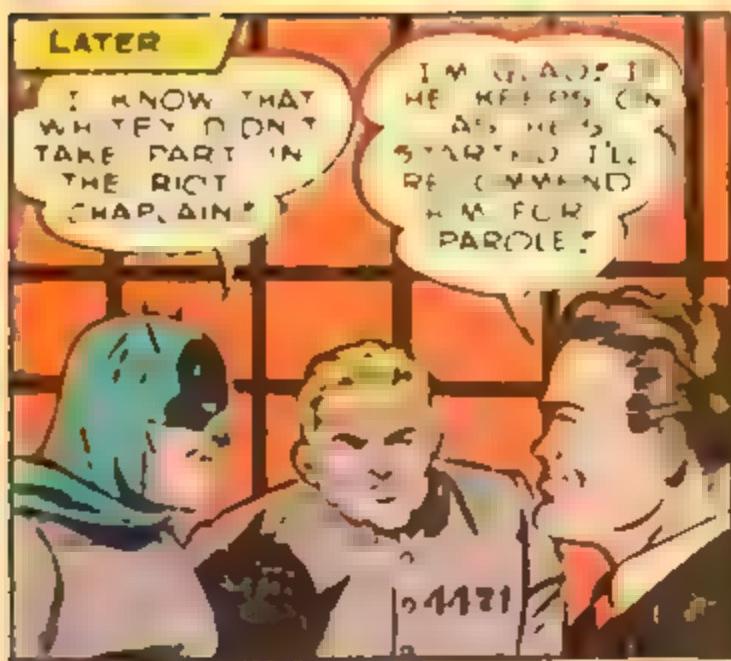
BATMAN



BATMAN



BATMAN



ROBIN STARS IN SOCK SOLO ACTION IN STAR-SPANGLED COMICS



Z-Z-ZING!

Get This Amazing

JET PLANE RING!

It's Terrific!

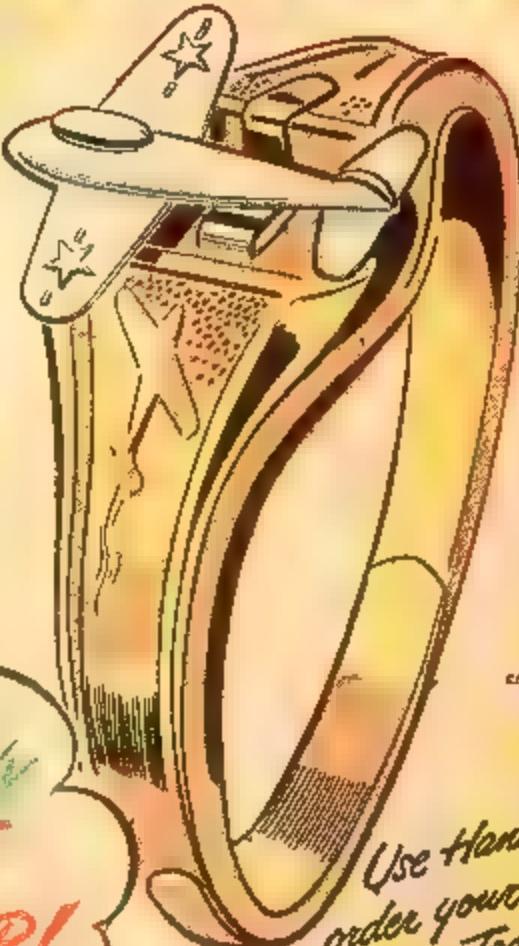
Just touch the secret launching trigger and z-z-ing — your model jet plane takes off with catapult action!

Flies Right off Your Finger!

Wow — it's almost like magic! How other kids will envy you! You've got to see it to know what fun it is!

Be First to Get It.

Ask Mom for KELLOGG'S PEP right away! Then send for your Jet Plane Ring! (Only PEP makes this swell offer.)



- Scale model jet plane in nickel finish—complete to pilot's "bubble," exhaust vent, and wing insignia.
- Secret launching trigger.
- Jet planes in flight on sides of ring.
- Ring finished in genuine 24 k. gold plate.
- Adjustable to any size finger.

KELLOGG CO., INC., NEW YORK, N.Y.

*Easy to Get. Only
20¢ and ONE
PEP BOX TOP!*

*Use Handy Coupon to
order your jet plane ring—
Tear out NOW!*



P.S.!
REAL PHOTO
OF A STAR
IN EVERY
PACKAGE!

FILL IN COUPON, enclose one PEP box top (end marked "TOP") and 20¢ for each ring ordered and mail to KELLOGG CO., Box 212, New York 8, N. Y.

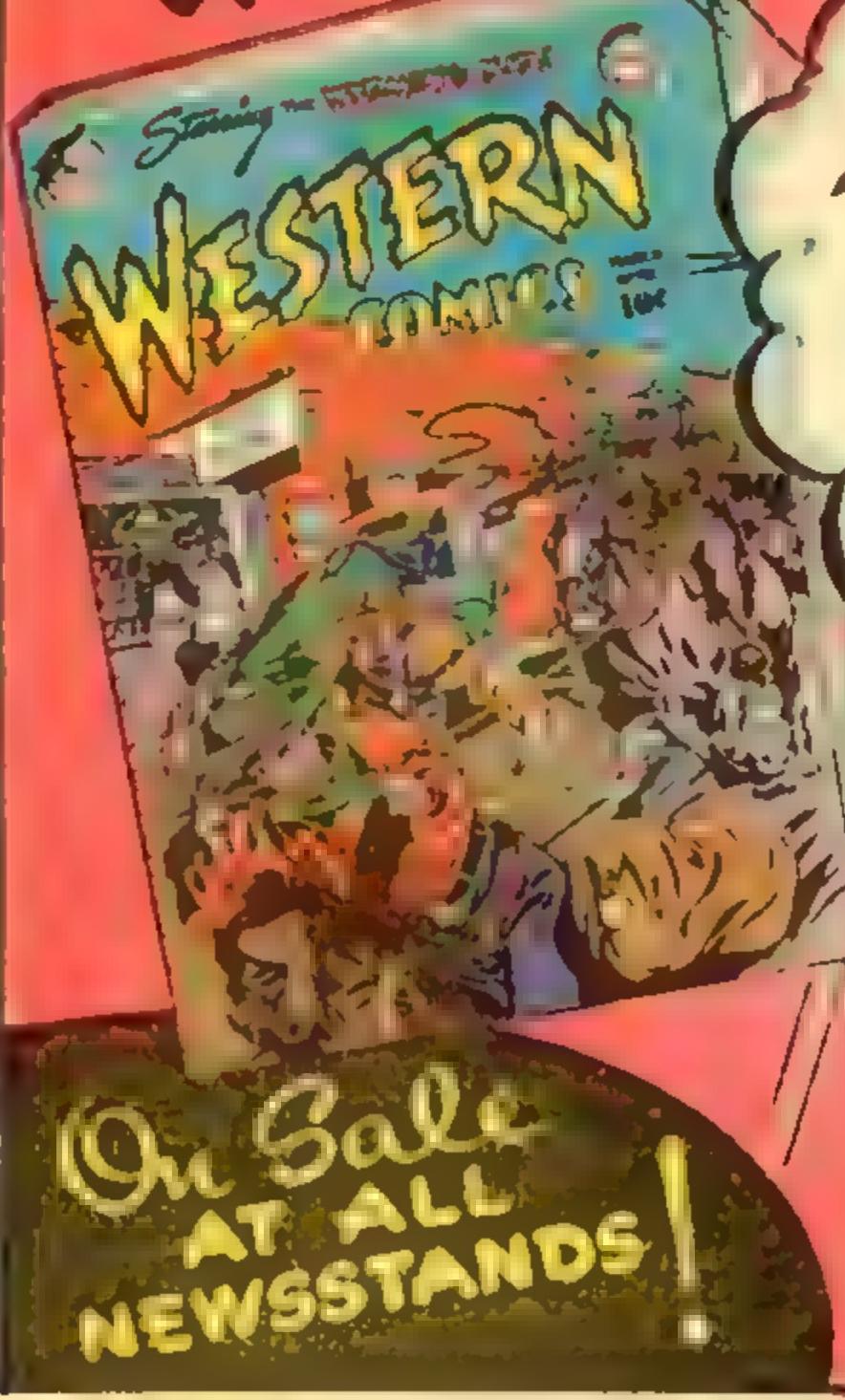
Name

Street

City Zone State

This offer is limited to residents of the United States only.

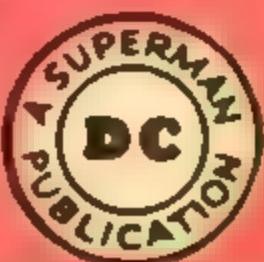
THRILL to the punch-packed action of the fighting WEST!



ROARING SIX-GUNS!
THUNDERING HOVES!
THUDDING FISTS!
ALL THE RED-BLOODED
EXCITEMENT IN
THE DANGEROUS
CAREERS OF THE
STRONG MEN WHO
WAGER THEIR LIVES
ON A
LIGHTNING DRAW!

ANOTHER
SURE-FIRE
WINNER
FROM
AMERICA'S
TOP COMICS
PUBLISHER!

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at all
newsstands





CLEAN UP



BY KIT MARTIN

IT was no secret around Cauliflower Row that Goldie Garmes, the gambler, has a pretty good percentage of Lefty Doakes, the light heavyweight champ. Lefty was one of those fighters whose victories had been carefully arranged. Not that Lefty couldn't fight. He could. Let's just say that if he had been fighting in Tommy Loughran's era, or Maxie Rosenbloom, or Tunney, or any of those boys, he'd never have been champ.

But then, Goldie Garmes wouldn't have been in the picture, so that makes it even. Right now, though, Goldie was a little worried as he watched Kid Dance, the new threat from the West Coast go through his workout in Willman's gymnasium.

This match had been thrust on Goldie by the sportswriters and the Police Department. The proceeds were to be used for playgrounds for underprivileged kids. Thus, Goldie couldn't ignore public opinion. Not if he wanted his champ to get into a local ring again.

Watching Kid Dance, Goldie's mind buzzed behind crafty eyes. He, Goldie, better than anyone, knew Lefty Doakes wouldn't go through fifteen with Kid Dance. Lefty's legs just couldn't take it.

In the ring, lithe and lean, his muscles rippling like a rhythmic brook, Dance poked and feinted at Lil Arthur Jazzbo, the sparring workhorse. In his day, Lil Arthur had been good. Now he got five a round to spar with title aspirants, and he always gave plenty for the money because he could absorb punishment.

He came in now toward Dance's murderous right, bullet head low. Dance slapped him with a left, feinted. Lil Arthur moved his head, just enough. Dance's timing was off, and the Kid's right crashed into Lil Arthur's hard cranium. The sparring partner spun around. Dance was in fast, uppercutting with a left, and Lil Arthur went down.

Goldie blinked, then smiled as Kid Dance, after a quick conference in the corner with Pop Green, his manager, suddenly headed for the dressing room. Goldie's heart pounded, and he

wondered if anyone else had seen it. That right to the head of Lil Arthur had done something to Dance! Otherwise, reasoned Goldie, why call off the rest of the work-out?

Goldie rose as though nothing had happened, as if this weren't the biggest break he'd had this year. If Kid Dance had really hurt his hand, Pop still wouldn't call the fight off. Pop had boasted Kid Dance could take Lefty with one hand.

Followed by his faithful henchman, Midge Minelli, Goldie sauntered toward the dressing room. Pop Green was inside, talking to Kid Dance, who was in the shower.

"Your boy looked pretty good," said Goldie amiably. "Fine shape."

"He sure is," said Pop, blue eyes betraying nothing. "Right now he's taking a shower, otherwise I'd let him tell you himself, Goldie. But you saw the workout."

"I sure did," Goldie smiled. "Well, I'll see you Friday night, Pop, that is if the fight's still on."

Pop's eyes narrowed. "Why shouldn't it be on?" he said. Then he grinned. "I get it, Goldie, you think we're scared, is that it?"

"Why not," returned Goldie. "Lefty's the killer type."

Outside, he spoke to Midge. "Well, kid, we're in. Kid Dance just busted his hand on Lil Arthur's head."

Midge's eyes widened. "On the level?"

"On the level. Now you tell Pop and the Kid. If I'm not mistaken, they'll head for a doctor's office to have that hand looked at." Goldie's eyes narrowed. "And don't make any slips."

Aggravatedly, Midge said: "You can trust me, Goldie, you know you can."

"I don't trust anyone," said Goldie, "including Goldie Garmes."

When Midge left, Goldie sat pondering the wisdom of Fate in thrusting this chance into his lap. As soon as Midge verified his suspicions, he'd flood the town with dough on Lefty.

"It'll be a clean-up," he murmured happily to himself "The biggest in town."

Within an hour and a half, Midge was back, bursting with news. "Pop took him to this doctor's office down on Monroe Street. You were right, Goldie, but I don't see why Kid Dance's teeth are gonna help him win the fight."

"His teeth?" Goldie leaped from his chair. "What do you mean teeth?"

Midge shrugged. "That's where Pop took him, Goldie, to a dentist's office I'm sure of it. The sign said, 'Dentist'."

Goldie groaned, returned to his chair. It wasn't possible that Midge could be wrong. But why the dentist, when sure as he was sitting here, Goldie had seen Kid Dance wince when that right cracked Lil Arthur's noggin?

Morosely, he stared at the ceiling, while Midge looked at him, worried. Midge said after a minute, "I wanted to be sure, Goldie, so I wrote down the name in the dentist's window. Here it is."

He handed a slip of paper to Goldie, who looked at it half-hearted. Then, once again, he made a leap from his chair. His face was wreathed in smiles as he looked at the slip on which Midge had written:

Dr Madison
Dental Surgeon
X-Rays

"That's it," he shouted. "I got it. Midge Figuring he might be tailed, or the news leak out, that wise fox Pop took Dance to a dentist to have his hand X-rayed." He slapped the desk with his fist. "Tonight you get those pictures, Midge." He reached for a phone. "I'm going to start laying all the money I can raise on Lefty."

At midnight, Midge was back with the pictures. In the office, Doc Saunders, a friend of Goldie's sat waiting. Doc wasn't allowed to practise in New York anymore.

He studied the pictures, as Goldie looked on anxiously. "It's a sure enough break in the left hand," he said. "Dance won't be able to punch with it."

"The left?" Goldie blinked. "That's funny. I thought it was a right. You sure, Doc?"

"Positive," said Saunders. "I'll stake my former professional reputation on it."

"That's enough for me," said Goldie. "I'll tell Lefty to work him into using that left." He beamed. "What a clean-up."

The Arena was packed the night of the fight. You probably read the story in the papers, so you know what a battle it was right up until the sixth.

Using all the tricks he knew, Lefty kept working Kid Dance around, trying to get him to throw the left. But the Kid was smart. He took a lot of punishment but he stayed on even keel.

In his ringside seat, flanked by Midge and Doc Saunders, Goldie watched the fight happily. Right now, it looked as though Lefty had copped most of the rounds.

"Sixth coming up," he chortled. "This time Lefty is going in wide open and take that left. It'll snap, and the Kid's through."

The bell sounded. Lefty rushed from his corner. He was as wide open as Fifth Avenue at midnight. He brushed aside Dance's poking right, snarled, "Let's see what you got with that left. What's the matter, you yellow?"

Dance's left flicked out, and for the first time in his fighting career, Lefty discovered what dynamite detonating felt like. He crashed to the floor, and there was no need of a count. In a neutral corner, the new champion, Kid Dance, was smiling. He didn't have any pain on his face.

The cigar dropped from Goldie's mouth. Pop Greene was in the ring, cutting off the gloves. Goldie's face went white, as he saw Pop tenderly take Kid Dance's right hand out of the glove. Even Doc Saunders gasped. "The hand was swollen like a balloon." he said. "That was a left hand break I looked at."

The sports columnists helped him next day when Pop released the story, told how Kid Dance didn't want to quit. But what made Goldie leave town suddenly was the paragraph relating how Pop, fearing a gambling element might catch on, had substituted in the Doctor's X-ray cabinet a picture of a left hand break.

Which the sports writers thought was smart but foolish, for who'd ever think of stealing an X-ray?

GANG BUSTERS

First -



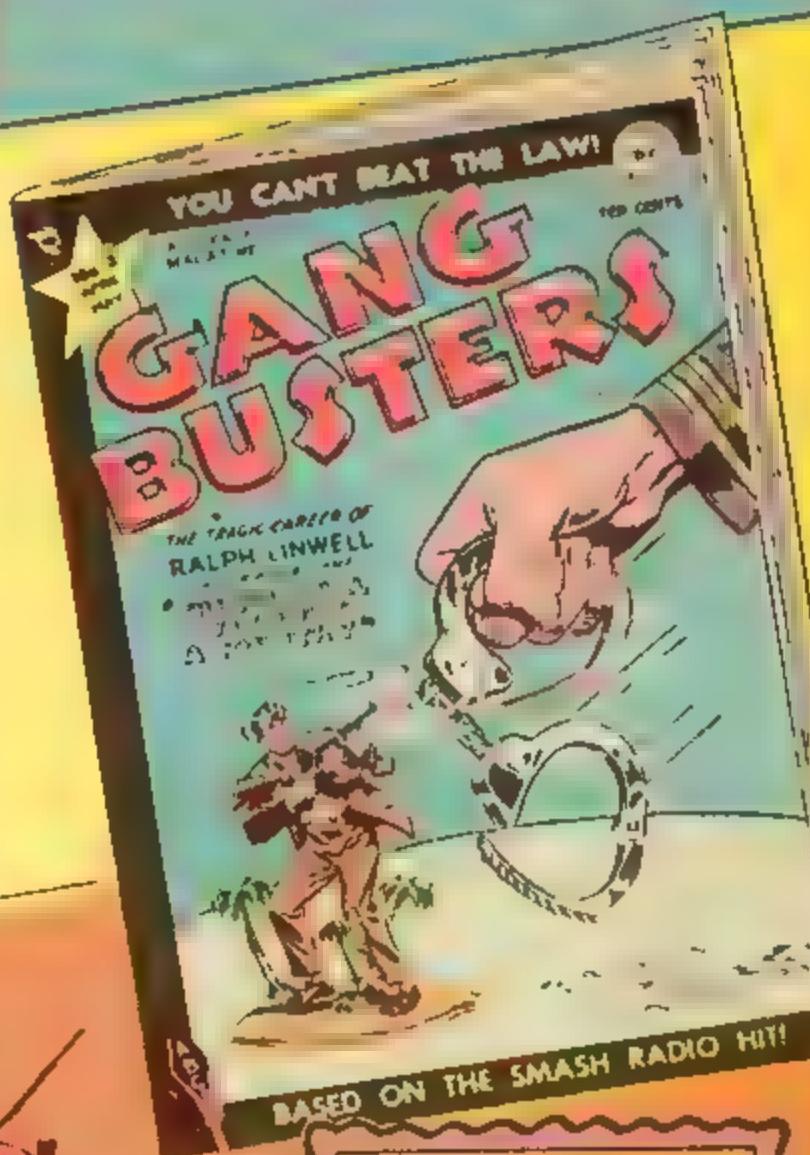
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COMICS
FAVORITE!

ACTION!
EXCITEMENT!
DRAMA!



BASED ON THE SMASH RADIO HIT!

THE PUNCH-PACKED
CASE-HISTORIES
OF MEN WHO TRIED
TO BEAT THE LAW
— AND OF THE
LAWMEN WHO BEAT
THEM TO THE
FINAL DRAW!



WATCH FOR THE THIRD
SMASH ISSUE

OF **GANG BUSTERS** AT YOUR NEWSSTAND

BATMAN

BATMAN

BOB KANE

HOW ARE YOU
LITTLE BOY BACK
THREE IN THE
AGES OF YOURSELF?
THAT'S THE
FANTASTIC
CHALLENGE FACING
AT BATMAN.
WHEN HIS NAME
IS MENTIONED,
EVENTS OF FIVE
CENTURIES AGO
AND AS VETERAN
HE'S ENEMISE
THE LATEST
ADVENTURE AND
HIS TOOK PARTNER
ROBIN THEY
CAN OVER AN
IMMORTAL MASTER
OF THE ARTS AND
SCIENCES AND
GIVES THEM AN
AMAZING GALE TO
THE BATMAN
THAT HISTORY FORGOT.



BATMAN



PROFESSOR N CHOLS FAMED TIME-TRAVEL EXPERT, STARTLES HIS FRIENDS, BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON WITH AN UNEXPECTED PROPOSITION

THIS OLD DOCUMENT MENTIONS A DISPLAY OF MAGIC IN MILAN IN 1499 BY SOMEONE CALLED BATMAN! I'D LIKE TO VERIFY T

BECAUSE YOU TWO ARE FANS OF OUR MODERN BATMAN, I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO MEET HIS ANCIENT COUNTERPART — IF ANY?

IF I GO BACK IN TIME AND BATMAN'S THERE, N CHOLS MAY SUSPECT THAT I'M BATMAN! STILL, IT WOULD LOOK ODD IF I REFUSED...

SO ONCE AGAIN BRUCE AND DICK SUBMIT TO THE PROFESSOR'S SPECIAL HYPNOTIC TECHNIQUE, WHICH SENDS THEM BACK INTO TIME.

YOU ARE LEAVING THE PRESENT... GOING BACK... BACK, BACK TO ITALY, IN THE YEAR 1499...

TO THE MEDIEVAL CITY OF MILAN, ITALY...

WELL, HERE WE ARE! BY ASKING FOR HIM! EXCUSE ME SIR, BUT IS THERE ANYONE NAMED BATMAN IN THIS TOWN?

PRESENTLY...

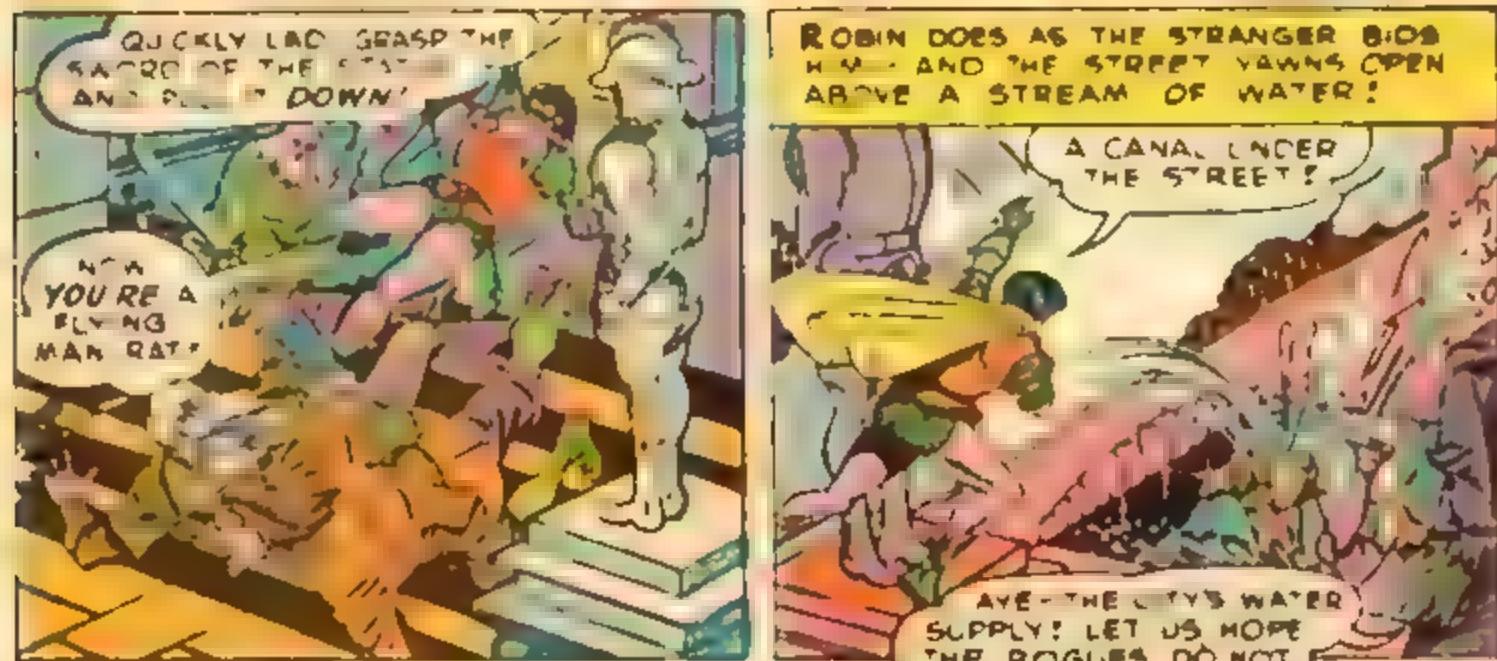
I DO NOT KNOW YOU, FELLOW! AND IT'S BAD MANNERS TO ADDRESS YOUR BETTERS BEFORE YOU ARE SPOKEN TO!

HE SHOULD TALK ABOUT BAD MANNERS!

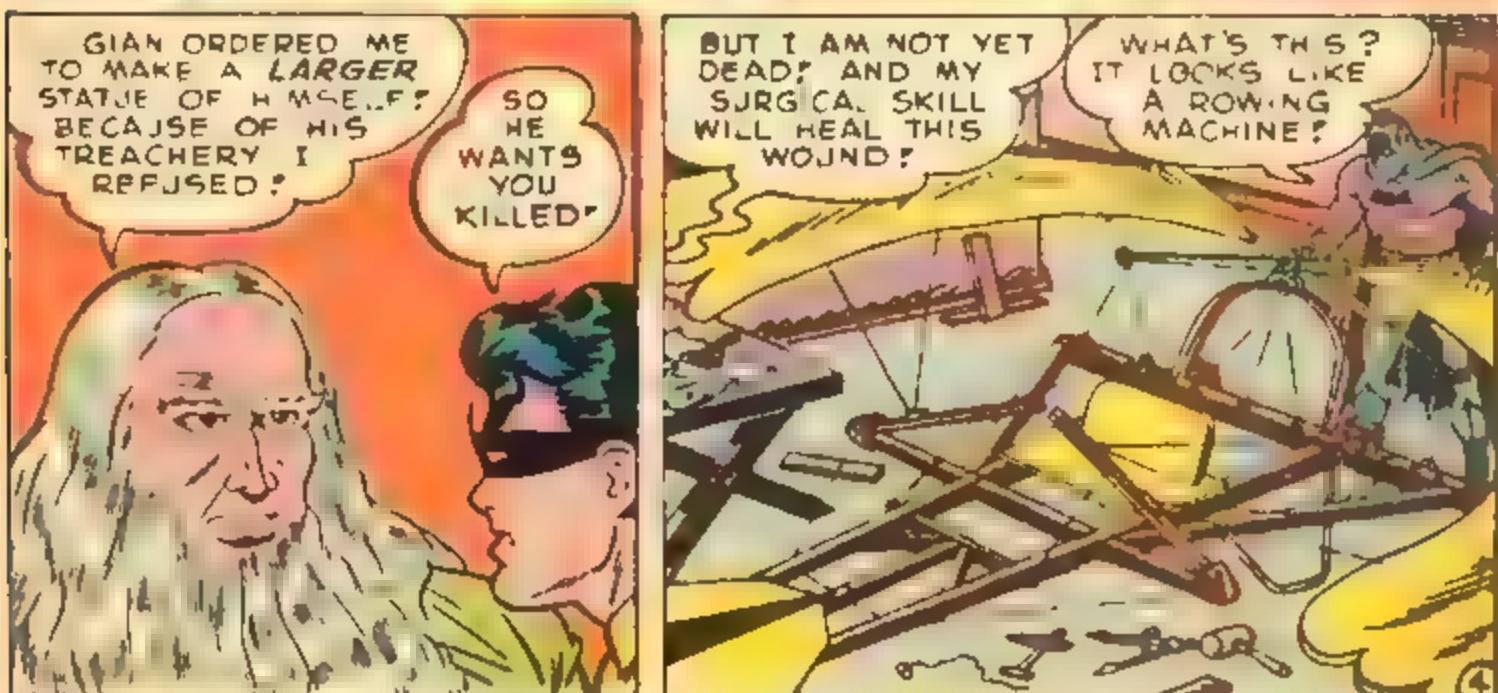
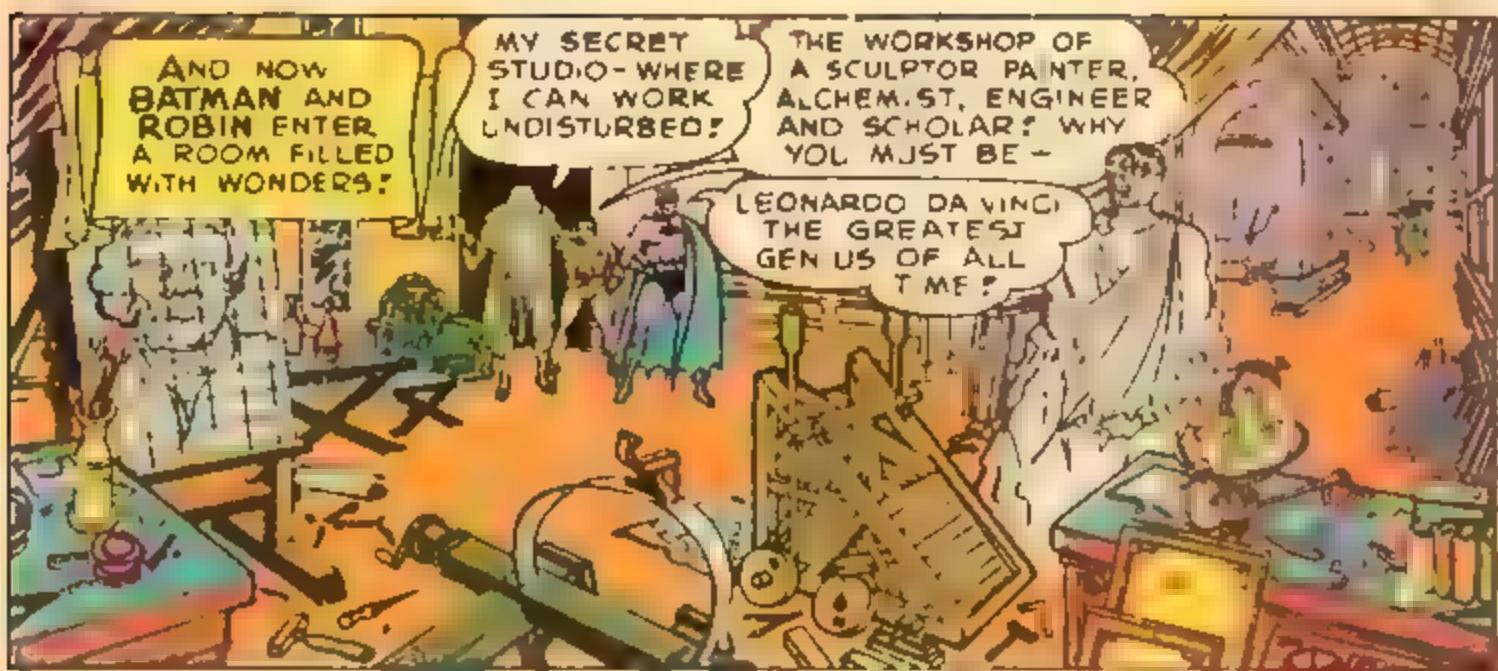
IF EVERYBODY HERE IS AS HELPFUL AS THAT CITIZEN, FINDING OUR MAN WON'T BE EASY!

OH OH! THREE TO ONE — SOMETHING TELLS ME BATMAN'S ABOUT TO APPEAR!

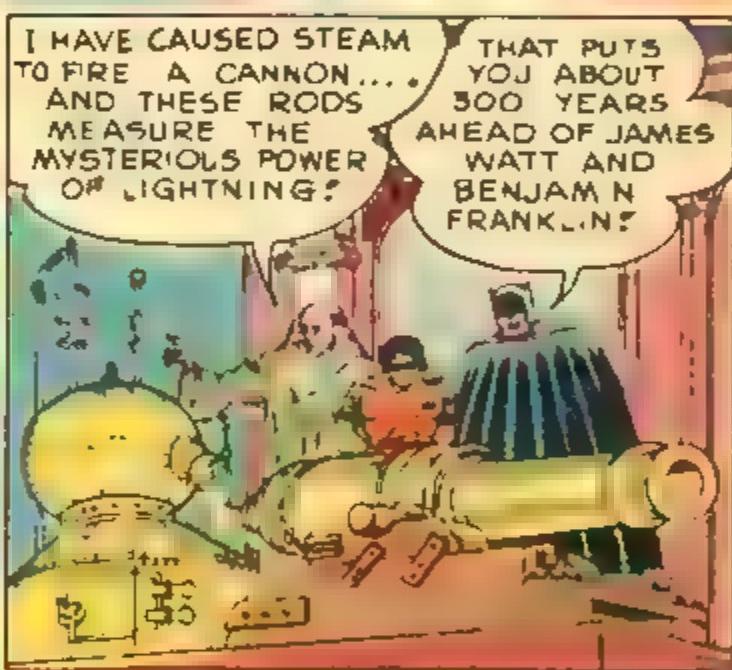
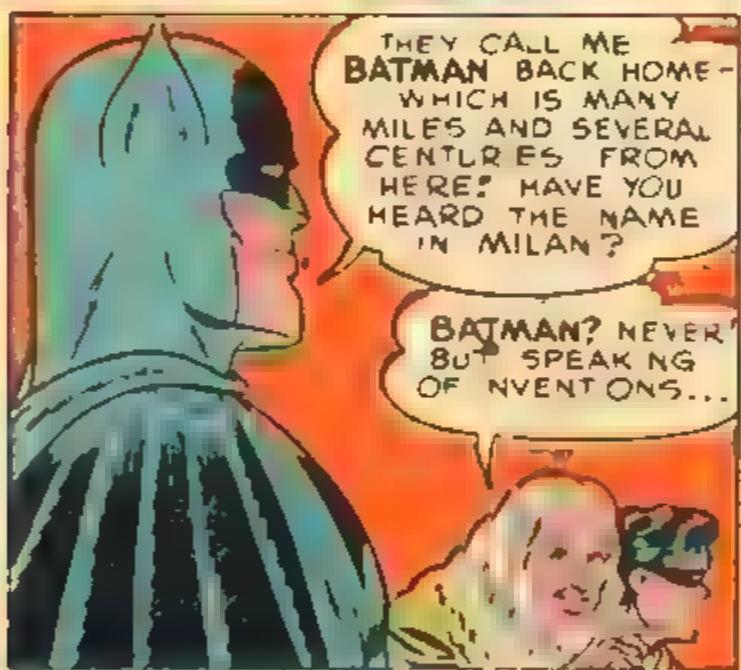
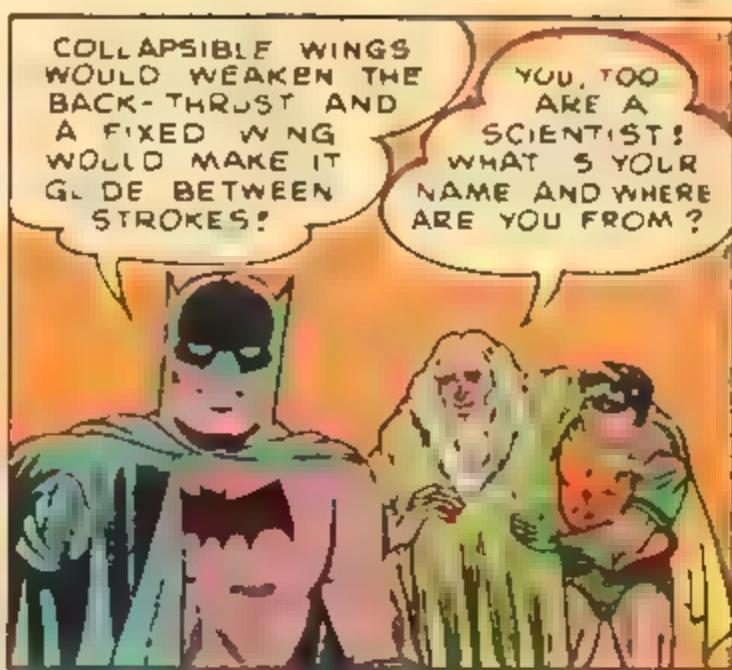
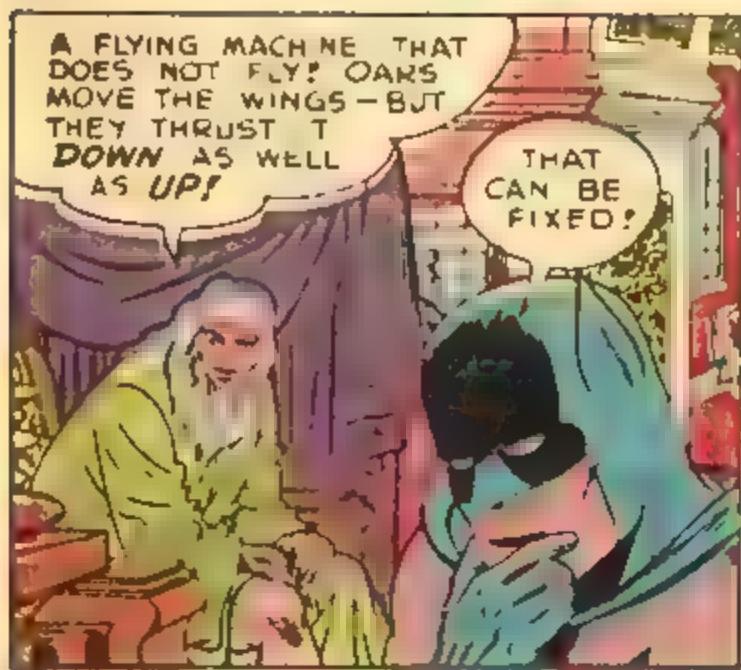
BATMAN



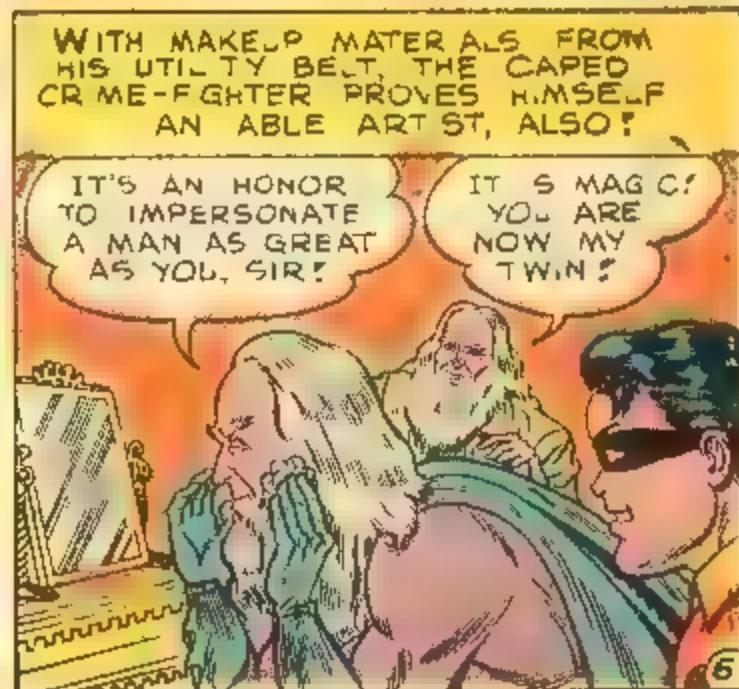
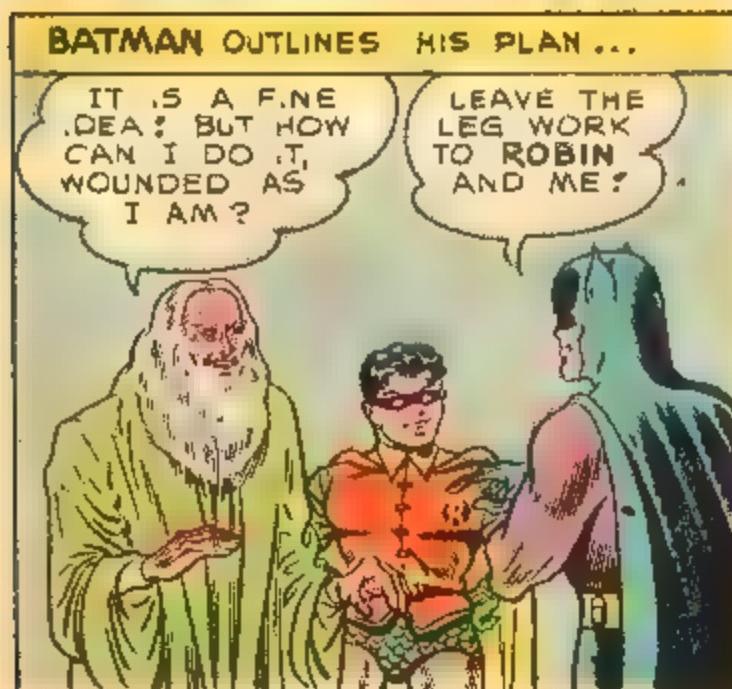
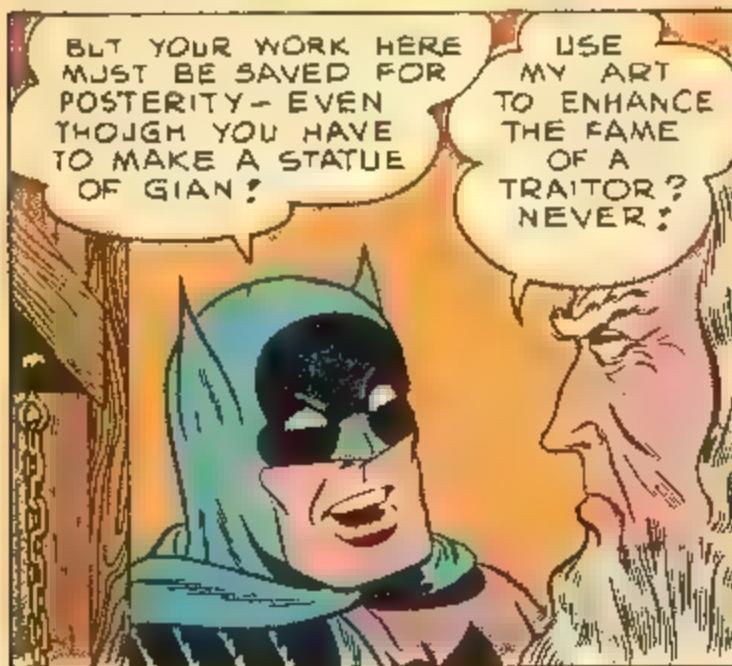
BATMAN



BATMAN



BATMAN





LATER, WITH ROBIN GARBED AS A PAGE, THE DYNAMIC DUO GOES TO THE DUCAL PALACE...



BOOMERANG MISSILES CIRCLE THE CHARGING MEN-AT-ARMS, TRAILING WIRES THAT FORM A SNARE!



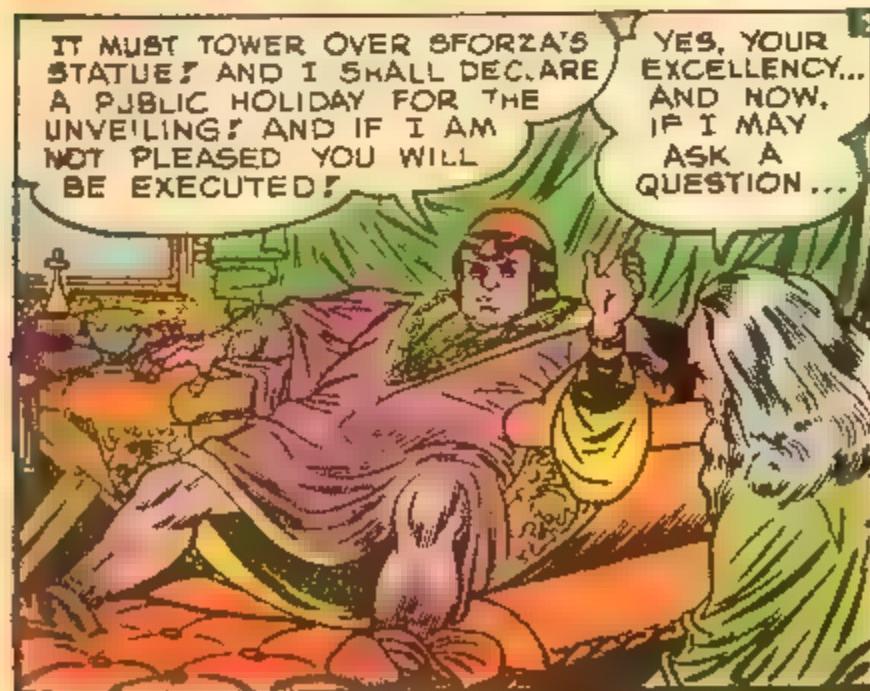
THEN THE TRAITOR GIAN APPEARS!



BUT, YOUR EXCELLENCY, SO - YOU I HAVE COME TO TELL HAVE YOU THAT I WILL LEARNED YOUR CARVE A GREAT LESSON! AND STATUE OF YOU - A STATUE BY ONE BEFITTING YOU WILL INCREASE YOUR WISDOM AND THE PEOPLE'S BRAVERY! RESPECT FOR ME ... COME INSIDE?



IT MUST TOWER OVER SFORZA'S STATUES! AND I SHALL DECLARE A PUBLIC HOLIDAY FOR THE UNVEILING! AND IF I AM NOT PLEASED YOU WILL BE EXECUTED!

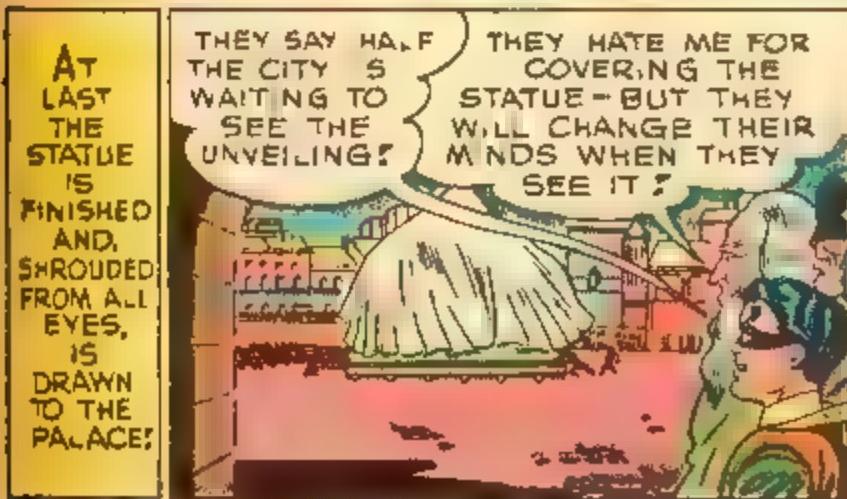
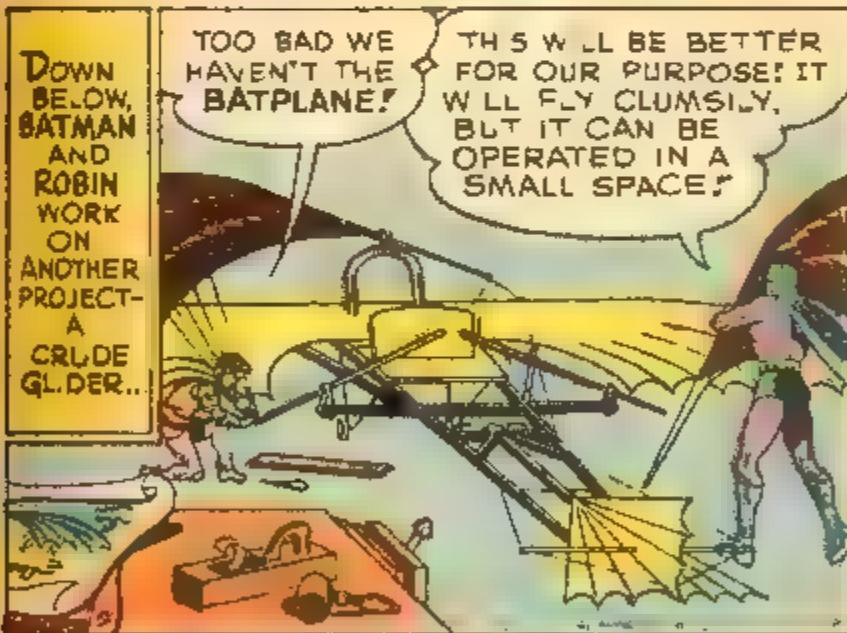
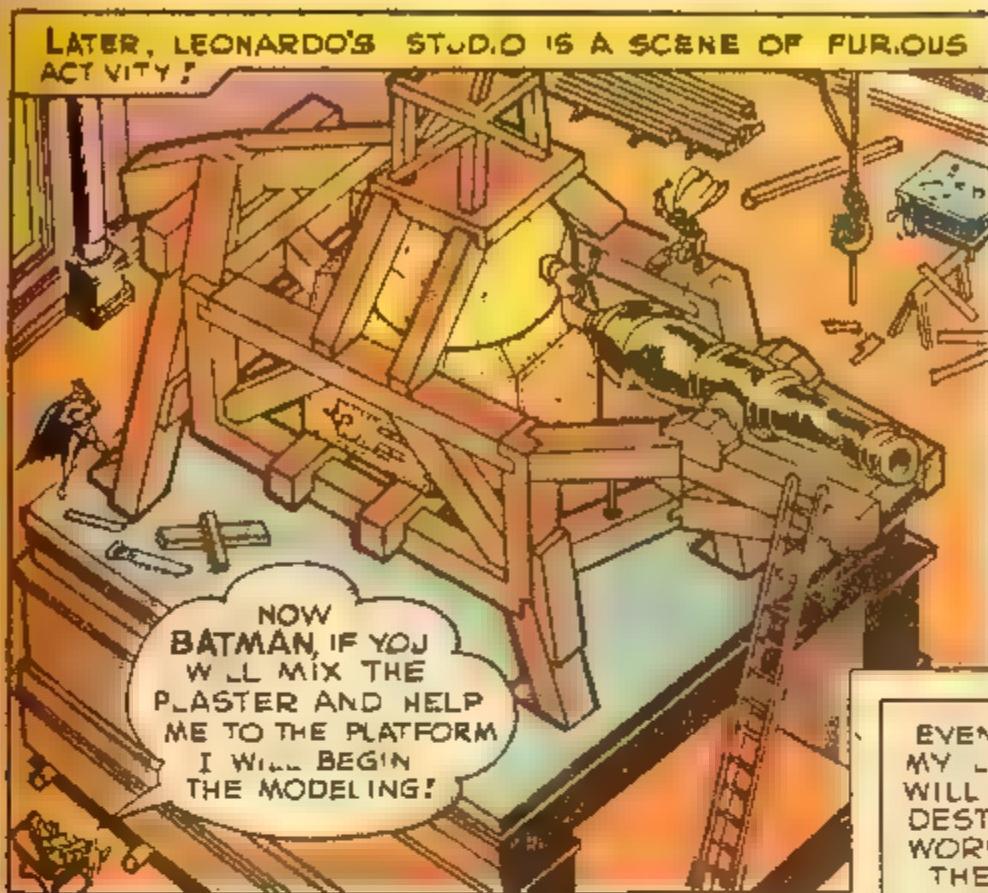


...I HAVE BEEN TOLD THERE IS A MAGICIAN CALLED BATMAN IN MILAN! HAVE YOU HEARD OF HIM?

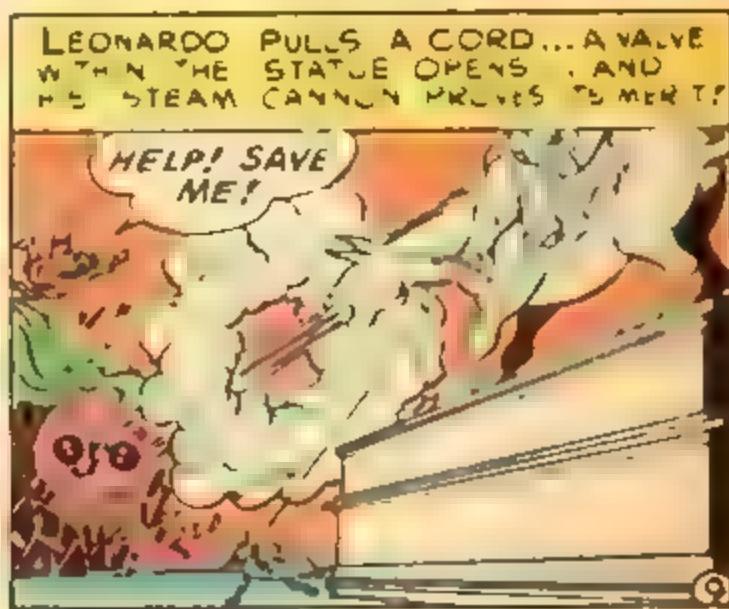
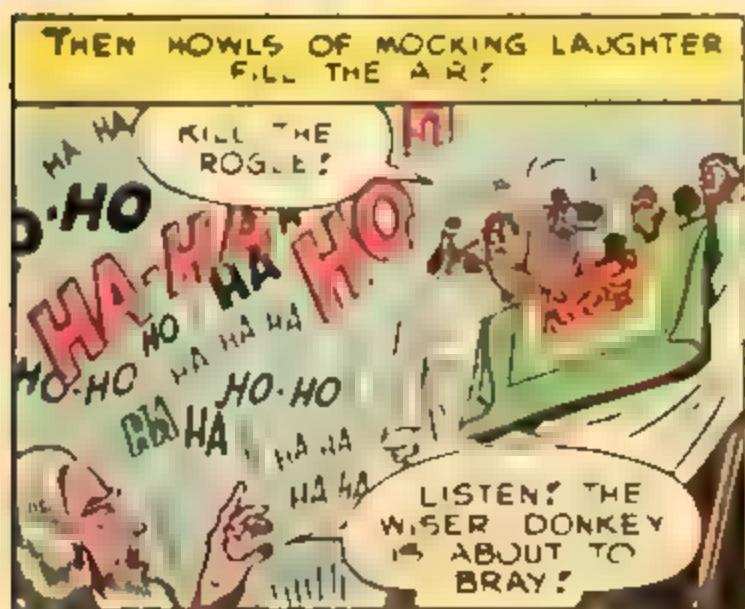
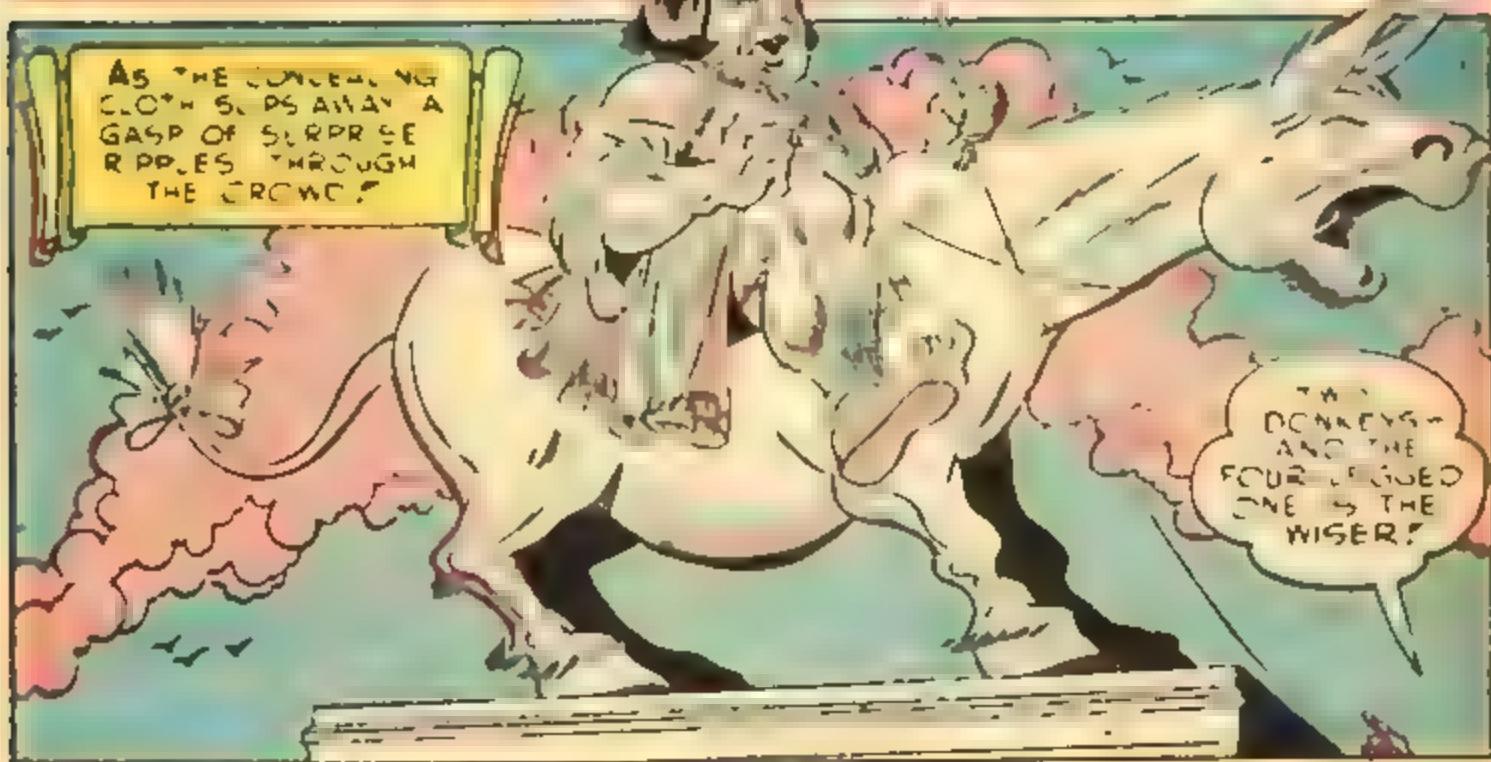
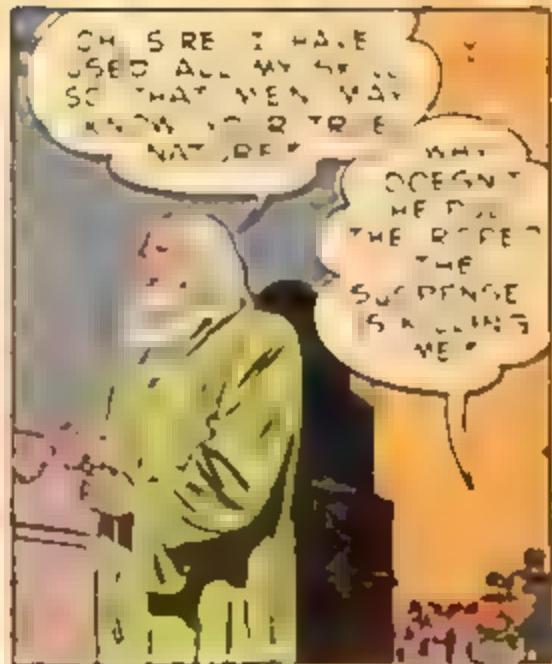
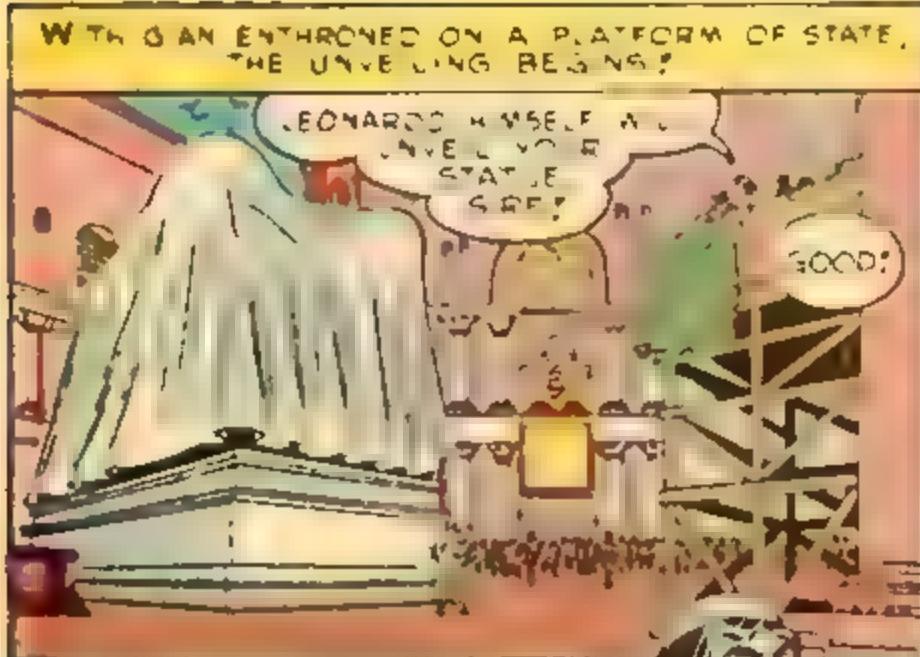
BATMAN? NO, I HAVE NOT HEARD THE NAME BEFORE...



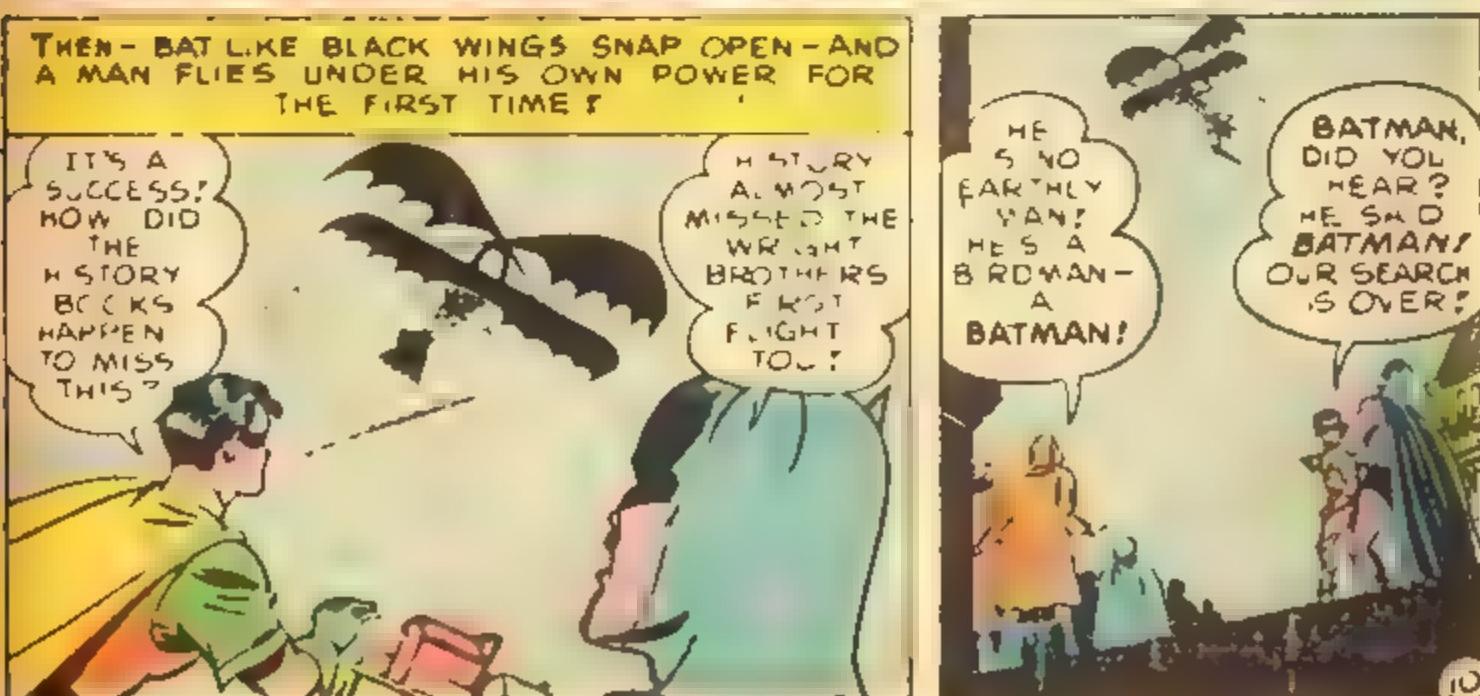
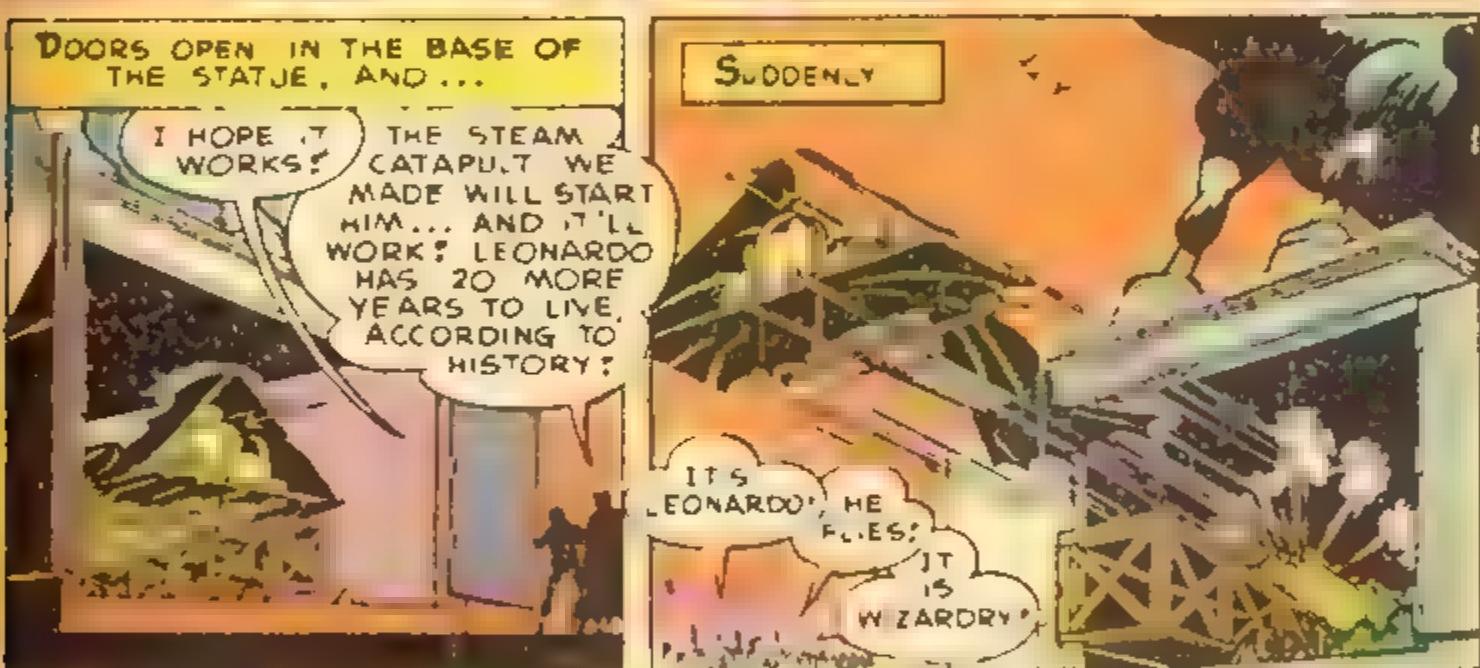
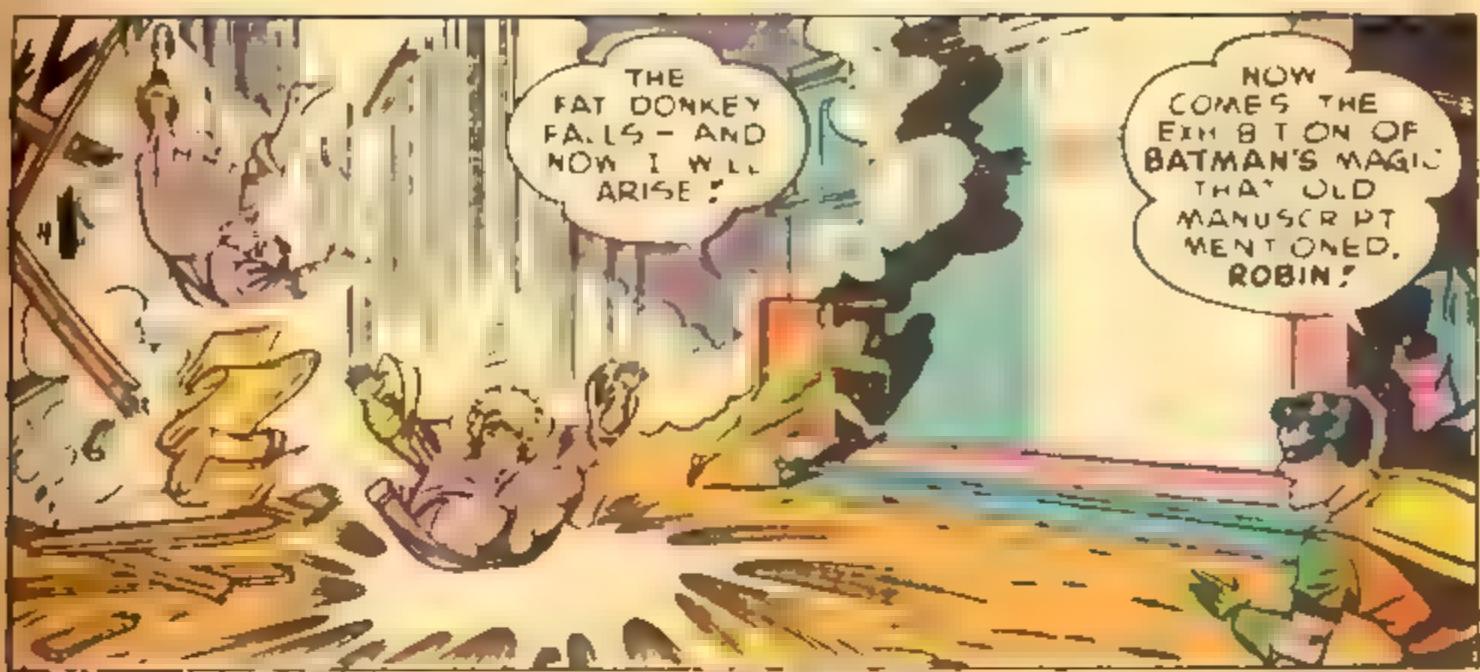
BATMAN



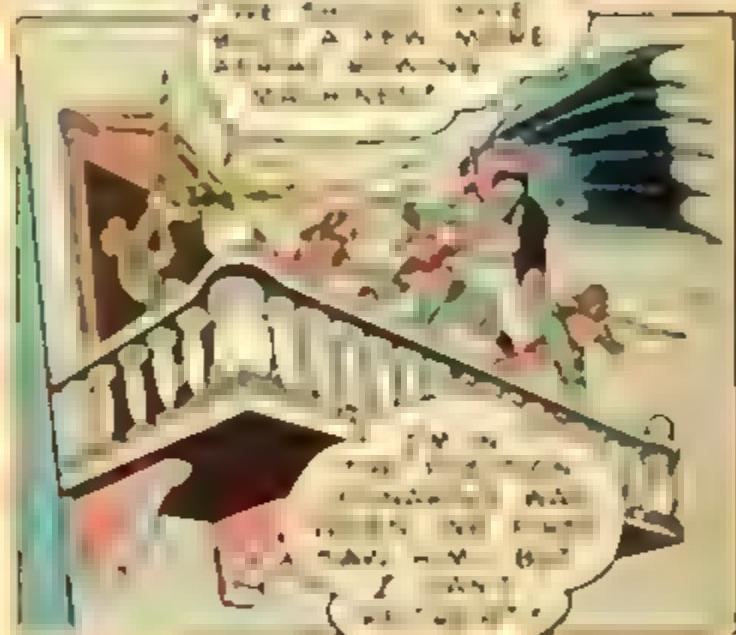
BATMAN



BATMAN

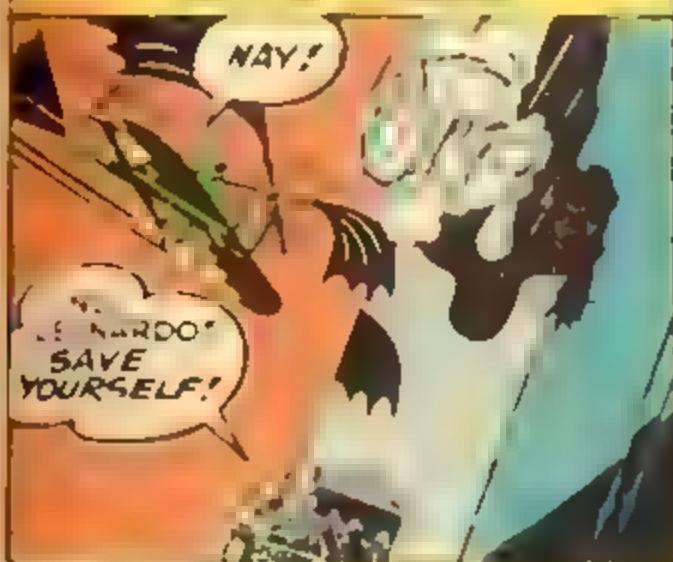


BATMAN

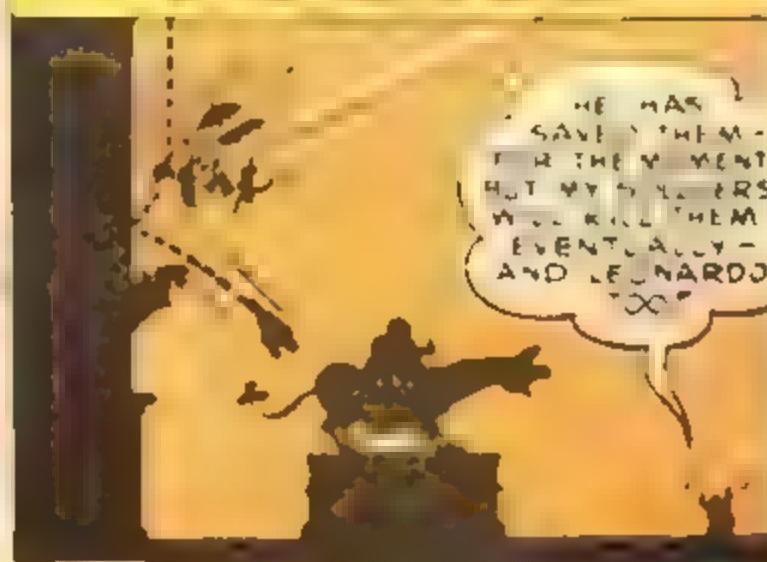


BATMAN

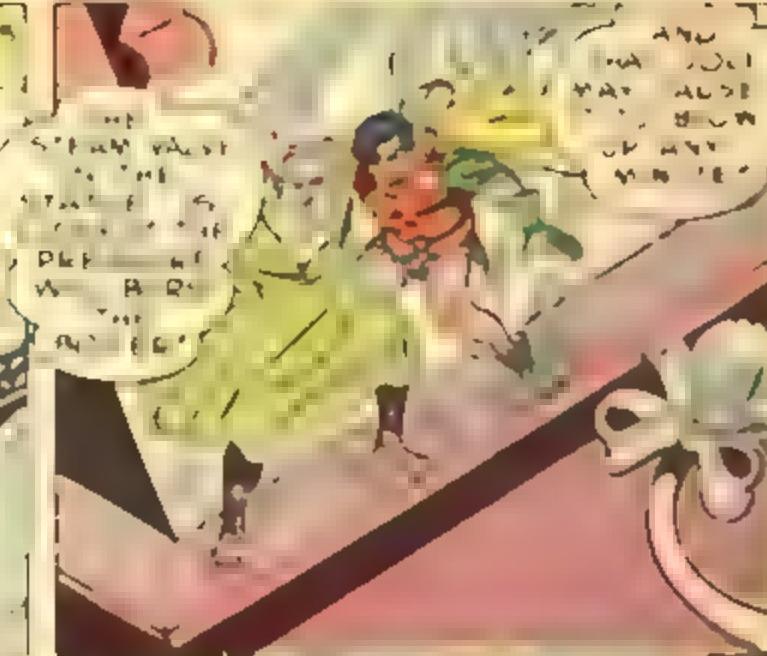
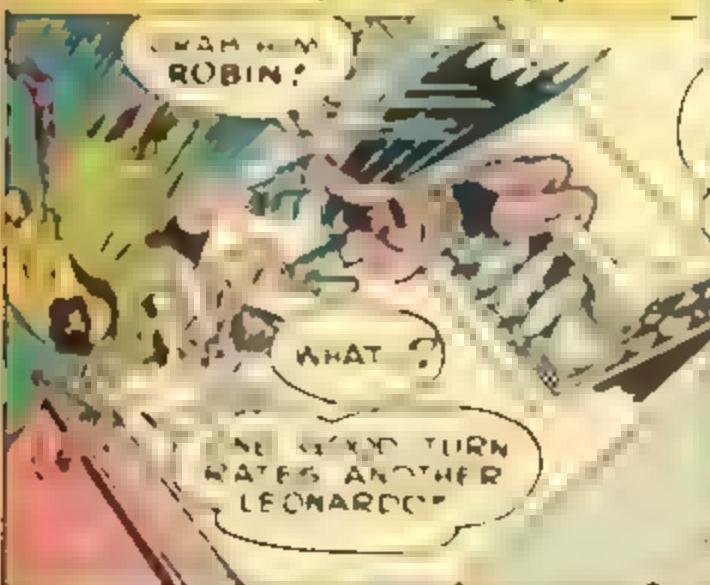
THEN THE FIRST MAN TO FIGHT MUST
BE THE LEADERSHIP WHO WANTS TO FAIR
FOR HIS FRIENDS.



THE FIGHTING FLOOR SHATTERS
BUT THE VICTORY CONTINUES ON.

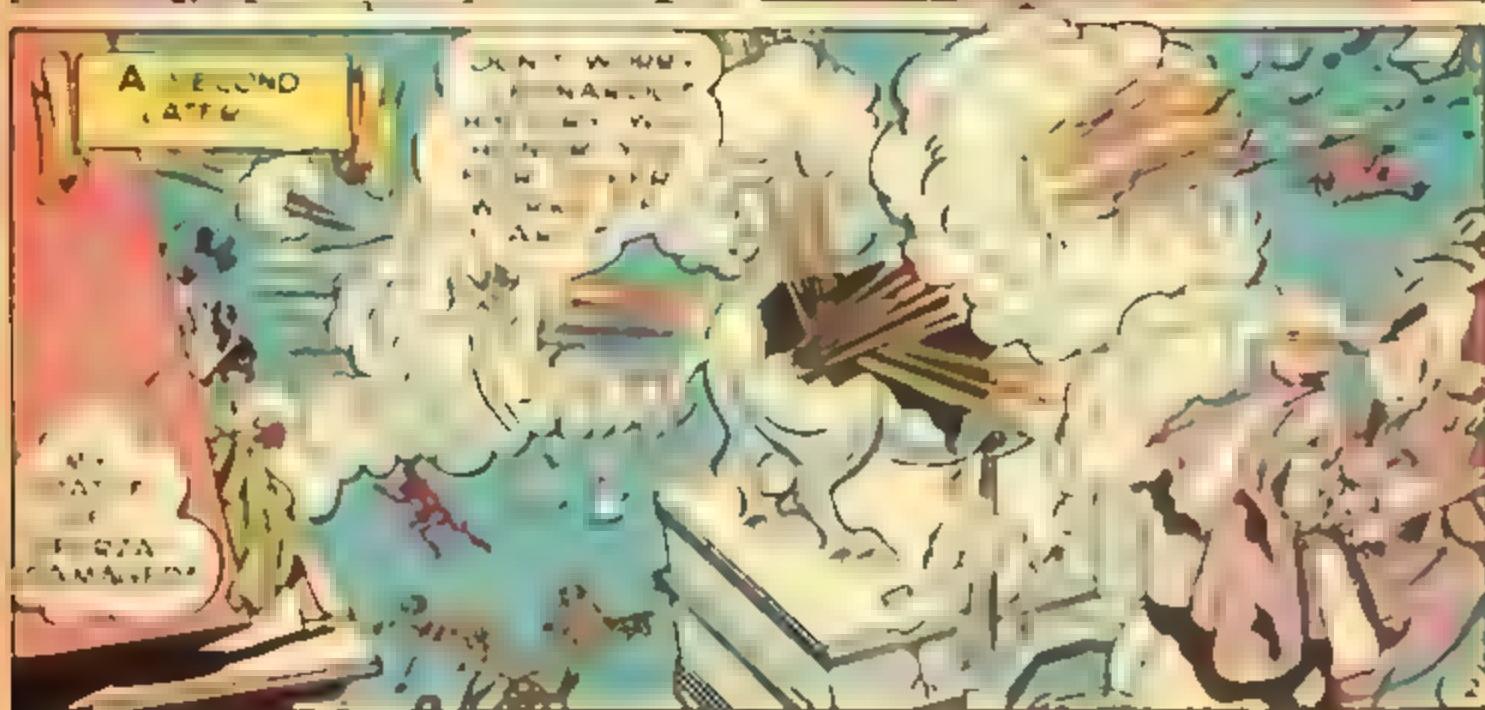


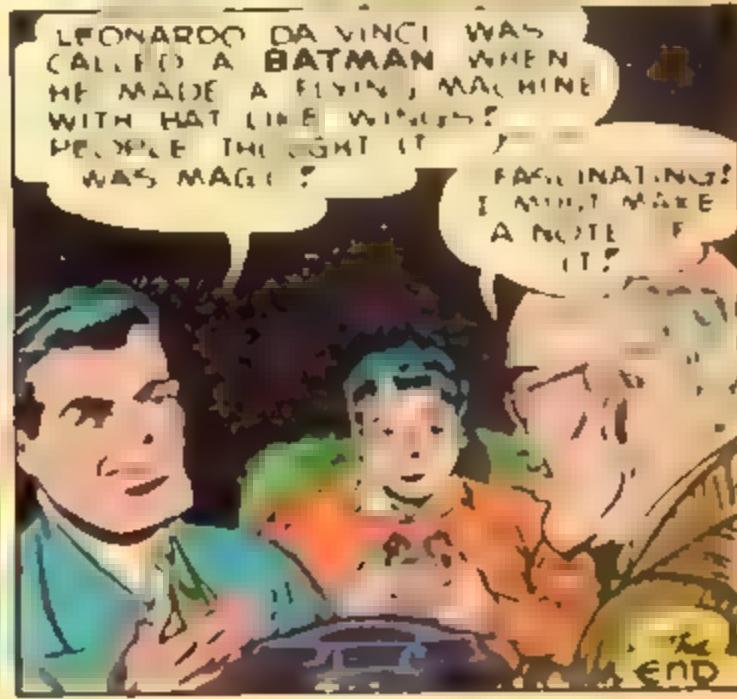
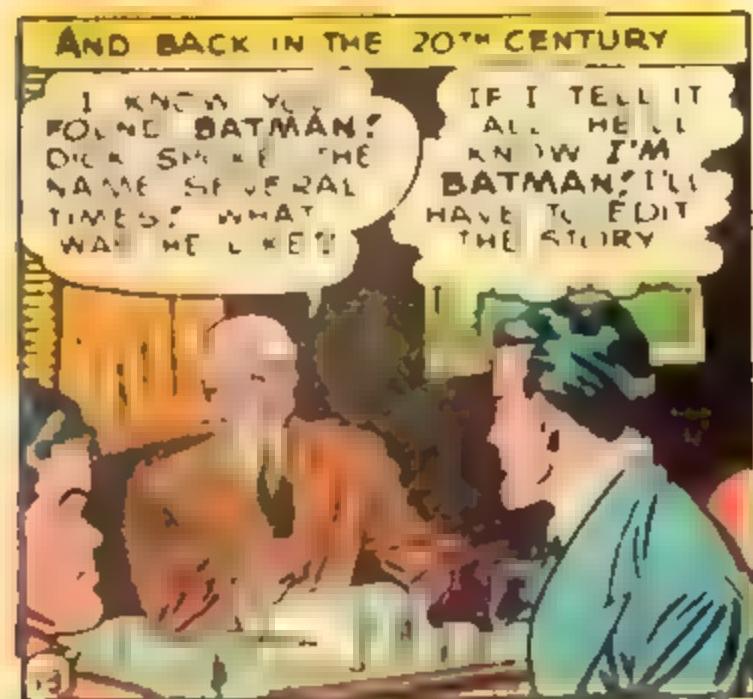
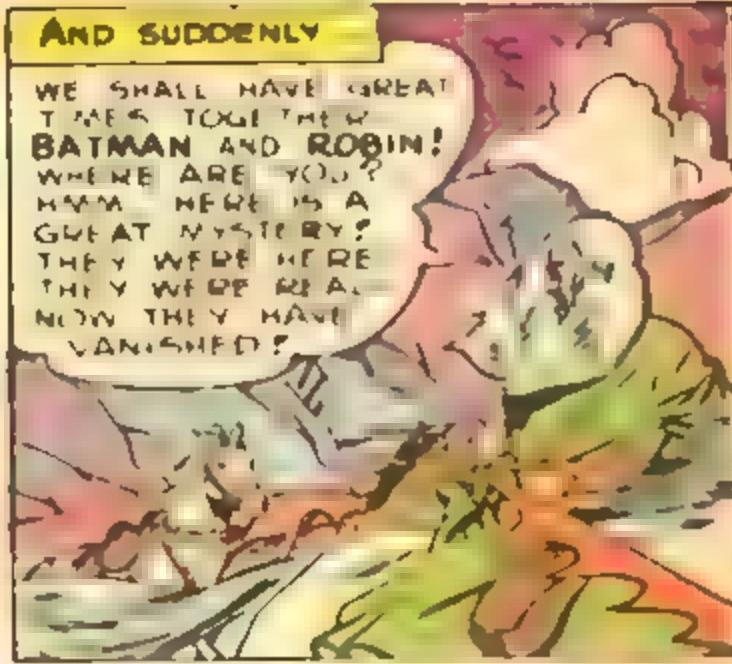
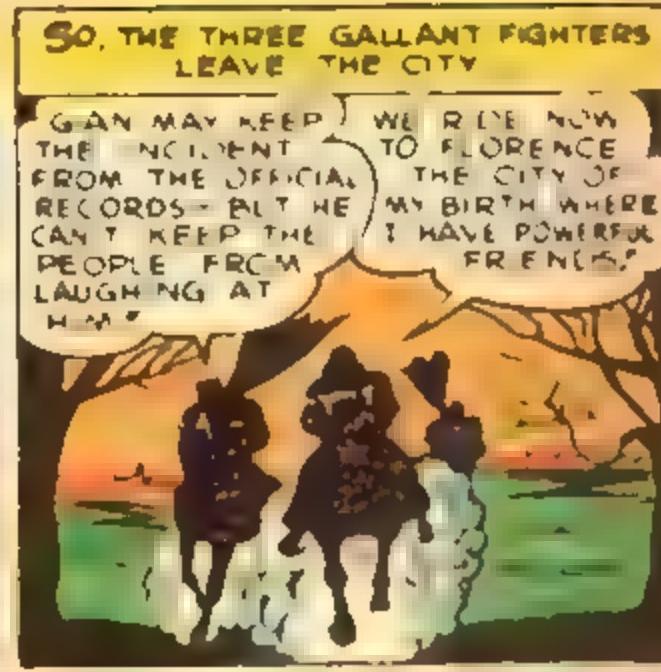
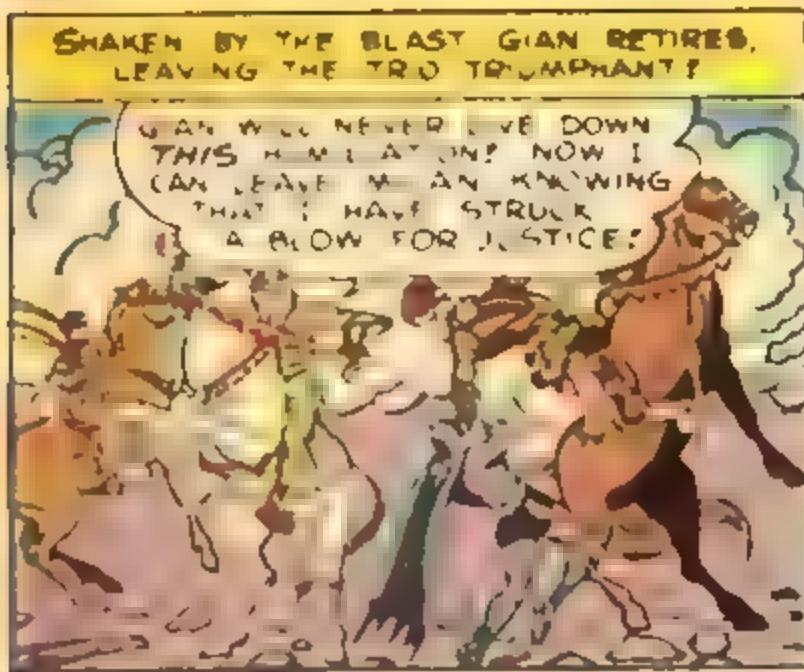
AND NOW THE DYNAMIC DUO PERFORMS
A MATCH-Y-KAIE!



A SECOND
LATE

ANT WORM
LEONARDO
HAD BEEN
KILLED
BY THE
LEADERS

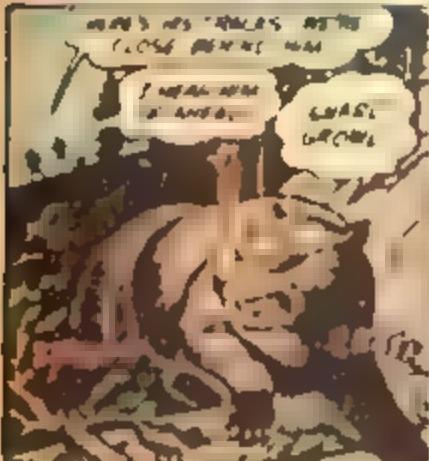
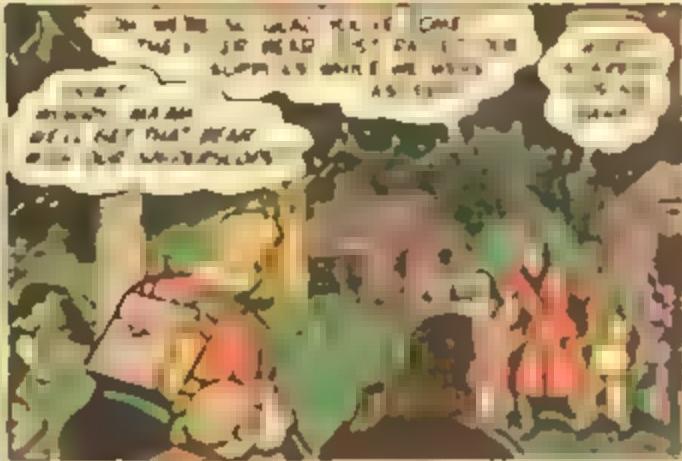
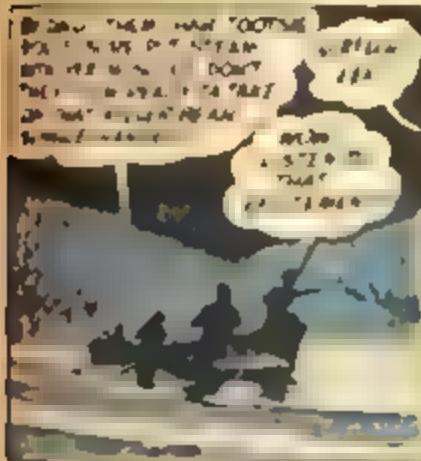




五代南唐

TRAPPI

KILLER BEAR
WITH INVISIBLE LIGHT



GOOD TALK WITH DADS - & LOTS OF FUN KIDS!



NERIOUS NORMAN

By
Al Brown



AH, THAT'S FINE ANY KIND
WILL DO HERE'S 50 CENTS - GET
ONE FOR YOURSELF, TOO.



TSK TSK! NOW WHAT
COULD BE KEEPING THAT BOY

OM HERE
HE COMES
NOW



THEY ONLY HAD
ONE SANDWICH LEFT

OHHHHH

MYSTERY on the MOUNTAIN

Ray O'Vac Says:

"This is a true
story from a letter
in our files!"

© 1957—RAY-O-VAC COMPANY, WINNIPEG, MAN.
WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.



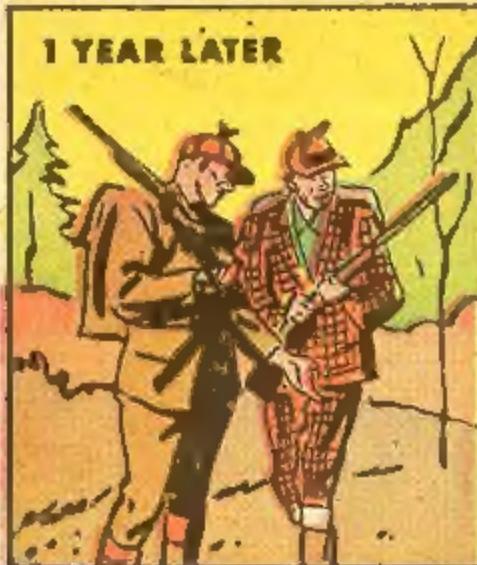
"Man, oh man, what a swell big buck! Careful! Don't let that one get away! Steady there, Dick . . . steady . . ."



"Isn't he a dandy! I'll tie his legs with this rope. Long trip down to the car, but we can take turns toting him."



"Say, I left my flashlight up there! Had my hands full when I saw it, then forgot. Too far to go back up there now."



"Isn't this just about the place where we got that big buck last fall? Wonder if we could find my old flashlight."



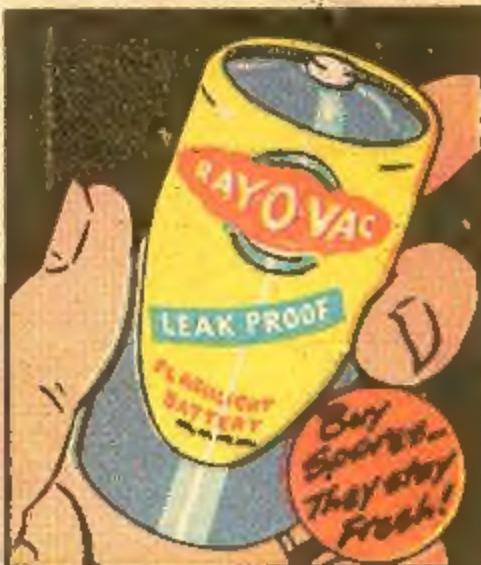
"By golly, here it is! Too big for the pack rats to carry away, I guess. Not much chance of it being any good now."



"Look! It works! Imagine—after all last winter's snow and cold, and the rain, and all summer in the sun!"



"Mystery's solved! Ray-O-Vac Leak Proof batteries! The ones that are sealed in steel. That's why they stay fresh so long."



"And read the guarantee on each Ray-O-Vac. If they ever swell or stick, damaging your flashlight, you get a new flashlight free!"

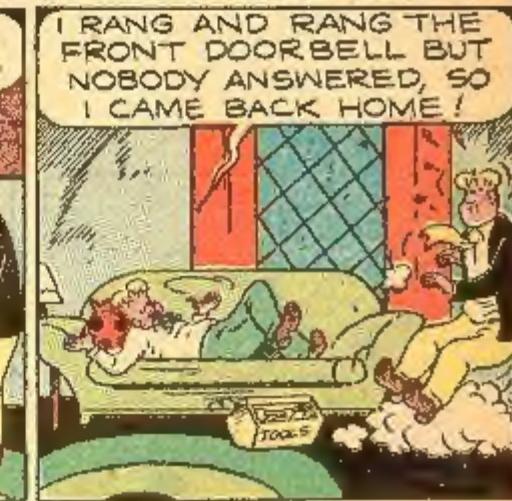
Only RAY-O-VAC
makes batteries
this way



**ASK FOR
RAY-O-VAC
LEAK PROOF**

Ray-O-Vac

DAFFY & DOODLE



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3-in-1 AIR PISTOL

Rush Your Order

Sensational Value!

Sorry, No C.O.D's At These Cash Prices

Fine For Hunting

\$3.49
3 for \$9.50

SHOOTS REGULAR BB's
Hard Hitting Pellets & Steel Darts

AT LAST—AN AIR PISTOL AT A LOW PRICE. Sensational offer for those who want the thrill of shooting a real AIR PISTOL either INDOORS or OUTDOORS. A great gun that will give you hours and hours of fun.

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IT SHOOTS ALL THREE—regular BB's, metal PELLETS or STEEL DARTS. It has a great variety of uses from ordinary target work to hitting objects. The darts can be used over and over again. Summer or winter, spring or fall—this gun will be YOUR EVER FAITHFUL COMPANION.

Ruggedly Built, Full Size Gun, Modeled After Famous Target Pistol

A beauty in looks and a wonder in performance. Has fast, single action compression chamber. Single shot. Easy loading and cocking—a pull of the plunger and it's ready to shoot. No pumping—just one motion. Plenty of compression from the large air chamber and strong spring. Modeled after famous target pistol. Has non-slip moulded grip. Sturdy die-cast metal construction with machined steel operating parts for maximum accuracy. FULL SIZE GUN—OVER 8 INCHES LONG BY 4½ INCHES DEEP. WEIGHT 15 OUNCES. Silent shooting—Economical to Operate. Order plenty of ammunition to keep you well supplied. We ship anywhere. Sorry, No C.O.D. Orders at these cash prices.

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HOLSTER, Each.....	\$1.50 PAPER TARGETS.....	25 for 100; 100 for 25¢
		50¢

BB's, Regular Package, 3 packages for .177 PELLETS, \$1.00 for.....

25¢ STEEL DARTS, Per package.....

35¢; 3 packages, \$1.00

HOLSTER, Each.....

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NUMBER 2! IT'S EVEN FUNNIER!"

2ND BIG
ISSUE!

A 32 PAGE MAGAZINE

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TEN CENTS

CANDY

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BIRTHDAY
TO
PEGGY



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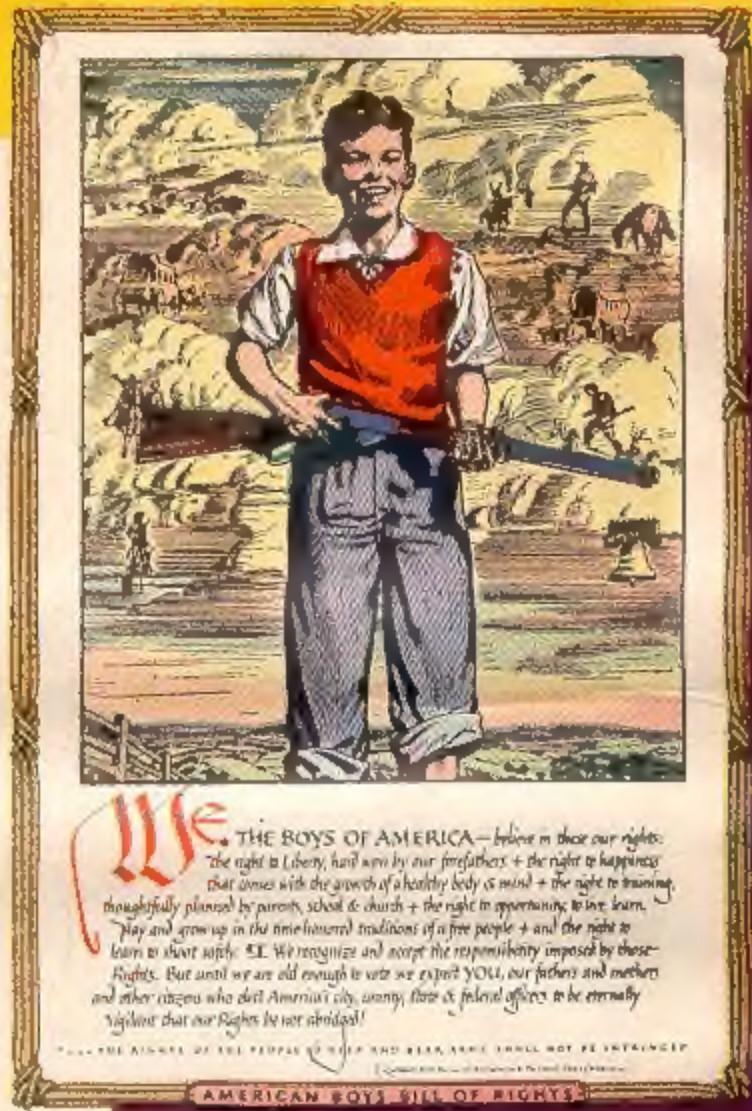


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